

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

There is talk of a pneumatic tire trust. A trust cannot subsist on wind.

It is paradoxical, but the man who thinks most of himself is the most liable to give himself away.

The man who cannot use advertising in his business has no business to be in business, and generally isn't.

If Jim Corbett fights a convict we shall lose little respect we have saved for the emergencies of his hilarious career.

When a keen-edged weapon loses its temper it becomes duller. It is not so with a woman. She cuts sharper than ever.

There won't be enough money advanced by France this year to hire a street sprinkler to lay the dust on the Panama canal.

We ought deliberately to school ourselves not to add by look or by word to the unhappiness of those who have already enough to bear.

The King family, of Port Oram, N. J., is a remarkably heavy lot. There are eight persons in the family, and their joint weight is 1,587 pounds.

Life is constantly weighing us in very sensitive scales, and telling every one of us precisely what his real weight is to the last grain of dust.

There is a Browning primer now. It is safe to say that the primer is as far as some Browning devotees will ever get with proving and understanding.

While ice dealers are wondering whether they can justify high prices by explaining to consumers that the ice-drops so thick that it was unusually hard to cut.

We can never see this world in its true light unless we consider our life in it as a state of discipline—a condition through which we are passing to prepare for another.

A lot of Santa Fe conductors have been detected in wholesale stealing. They have formed a pool, and found that they did not understand the pooling business very well after all.

Two kings, two princes, nine dukes, two field marshals, and two generals were private soldiers when they first joined Bonaparte's grand army and rose from the ranks by meritorious services.

Of the 363,000 teachers in this country more than 240,000 are women. Woman proverbially can't throw a rock to hit a cow, but it's wholly safe to trust her when it comes to teaching young ideas how to shoot.

ALEX. KENNEDY, of Blount County, Tenn., resides in the house in which he was born, ninety-two years ago. He is the father of twenty-five children, all of whom grew up to maturity, and eighteen of whom are now alive.

SO EXPENSIVE are the biggest postal cards sold for a cent by Uncle Sam that the sender can write a long letter on one of them, and it takes some of the country postmistresses nearly twice as long as it used to do their daily work.

THE Queen of England has only signed one death warrant during her long reign, and this was for a murderer in the Isle of Man, where, by some oversight, the law relieving reigning sovereigns from the painful duty of signing such documents had not been passed.

The statement is made that women who ride bicycles are not graceful walkers. This statement loses a degree of importance by being untrue. It probably emanated from somebody who imagined that the grotesque locomotion taught by Delsarte was the climax of gracefulness.

A CANADIAN was recently refused a chance to address a ministerial gathering at Toronto because he had been guilty of advocating annexation. Circumstances like this tend to discourage the idea of union. It would be impossible to annex Canada without taking in this batch of ministers.

At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun sets and rises at six o'clock the year round. Your clock may break down, your watch stop, but the sun never makes a mistake here. When it disappears for the night it is six o'clock, and you can set your watch by it.

AN American who has been at Honolulu says that the ex-Queen has a hand like a stevedore's. This circumstance does not seem to have any particular bearing upon the present controversy, unless in tending to show that for gripping a scepter some other sort of a hand would have been better.

The value of the submarine cable as a means of speedily transmitting the most important intelligence is convincingly shown by the printing in a Chicago newspaper of half a column of cable report of how an American, gambling at Monte Carlo,

slapped the face of an Englishman who winked at a woman.

"Don't be in a hurry," said the mantel. "Oh, I must be going," remarked the clock. "I much prefer to have you stay," added the mantel. "Well, since you insist," said the clock, "I may as well do so, because I can stay while I go and run while I stop with you." And the mantel upheld the clock in all its said.

While Peter Jackson is playing Uncle Tom with one hand, he is shaking the other fist in Corbett's face and daring him to climb over the ropes with him. If Peter gets Jim's acceptance some evening late he will be very likely to spoil the beautiful scene where Eva and the angels are supposed to require his undivided attention.

If a pound of coal is subjected to a dry distillation and the products and residuals treated chemically by the processes for obtaining the well-known coal tar colors, the one pound so treated will yield enough magenta to color 500 yards of flannel, vermilion for 2,500 yards, auriferous for 120 yards, and alizarine sufficient for 150 yards of red cloth.

The Legislatures of Minnesota and Kansas propose to forbid citizens of those States from making gold contracts. Such laws are wholly without the province of a legislative body, and an unwarrantable interference with the liberty of the citizen. It is a man's privilege to sell his labor or his property for a given equivalent in cabbage or cauliflower, and no law preventing him from doing so would stand the test of a judicial decision.

CIVILIZATION can't change human nature. The burning of a negro at the stake in Paris, Tex., demonstrates that fact. His diabolical crime awakened the dormant, subdued, glossed-over, real sense of justice in the breasts of 10,000 men, and the eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth instinct which is born in us all swept away all artificiality and awful justice was meted out to the field at the hands of the mob. It isn't alone the Russian who when scratched reveals the Tartar.

AND now comes the gratifying intelligence that Pugnacious Ed Smith, who defeated one Goddard at New Orleans, is to follow in the footsteps of Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Dempsey, McAuliffe and the rest and go upon the stage. It looks, of a truth, as if the crowding out of the legitimate and classic drama by the ultra-realistic and erotic school of plays were about to be avenged. Only to think of it! Shakespeare's displacement by Zola to be revenged by Smith et al. The pen may be mightier than the sword, but in sooth the four-ounce tranquilizer is mightier than either.

ALFRED PACKER, an eccentric citizen of Colorado who killed and ate five companions, was several years ago sent to the penitentiary, and reduced to the commonplace diet of bacon and boiled beef. This fare pulled on Alfred, and he made plaint. His sentences were eight years for each succulent friend, a total of forty years, the second sentence beginning at the expiration of the first, and so on. Alfred claimed that this was unconstitutional, and that in serving eight years he had done complete penance. Fortunately for well-fed Coloradans the court took a contrary view, and thirty-two weary years are still between the cannibal and his next square meal.

A BILL has been introduced in the Minnesota Senate prohibiting the preference of one precious metal over another in the making of contracts. The Kansas House has passed a bill of the same kind. It is rather more than doubtful whether any attempt to abridge the right of private contract would be sustained by the courts. But if it should be the people of the States indulging in this sort of legislation would suffer more than anybody else. Of course, such legislation could not affect existing debts, for no State can pass a valid law impairing the obligation of contracts. In regard to future contracts it is only necessary to say that no man of sense, with money to loan, would lend a dollar in a State having such an enactment on its statute books. No law can compel anybody to lend a dollar unless he chooses to lend it. There are some things that legislatures cannot do, and this is one of them.

Certain ladies charged with the duty of obtaining data for a study of young humanity now send to new mothers little blank books provided with questions as to when the baby first exhibited the sense of hearing, when he first took note of light, what were his earliest signs of distress, and many more such. The questions are designed to furnish blanks for an investigation extending over the first four years of the child's life. In time all the books will be collected and sent to Germany as aids to persons who are one day to announce the results of an elaborate study of mental development during infancy and early childhood.

Wanted to marry his wife. Robert Pasmore Leonard, of Pittsburg, applied at the Register's office in that city recently for a license to marry his wife. He had been married under the name of Pasmore, but as he had lately fallen heir to some property in Canada, and as the English law does not recognize a marriage under an assumed name, he desired, so as to protect his wife's interest, to have the ceremony performed in his proper form. He received the license.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

"I don't want you!"
Don't you think it must be jolly when the rain comes down?
To be a little duck, because a duck can't drown?
And though the showers fall as if a sea had been upset,
They only trickle off him and he can't get wet.

Don't you think it must be jolly when the moon won't rise?
To be a feathered owl, and have an owl's round eyes?
For he calls about the forest in the middle moonlight night,
And can and he's way much better than in broad daylight.

Don't you think it must be jolly when the sun burns hot?
To be like the gilding fishes in a sea green grove?
For they never can be thirsty and they always must be cool,
And they haven't got to dress themselves in nightgown.

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But I couldn't see anything funny about that. Then he said, "Where's that little pattenke fellow?" That made me huff and the man pulled the string again and said, "That's all right. Ma, she smiled and they all looked pleased over something."

I am feeling real well, only my nose troubles me some, pa says "it don't go off." I don't want it to go off. I want it to stay right where 'tis. I want you to turn down to see me sometime. I'm awful sleepy. Good-night. From Your Little nephew, NOLAN.

A Queen's Pets and Their Travels.
It may interest boys and girls who are fond of animals to know that in recent years Queen Victoria shows a greater liking than ever for pets, especially birds of the smaller kinds. Canaries were her first favorites, but their notes proved too trying to her majesty, and they have been replaced by bullfinches and linnets. These are placed in her private rooms. They travel with her always, except when she goes abroad, and there is special provision made in the royal train for their comfort. On the way, some canine pets—Spot, Marco and Roo, terrier, Pomeranian and collie—also accompany the queen on her travels, going abroad with her even. They have their special compartment in the royal train and a policeman to attend them.

Susie Wanted the Other Kind.
There were some apples on the table and mamma had peeled one for baby. Susie was offered one, when she replied, "No, mamma, not that one; a nated (naked) one, please."

How It Happened.
Cobwigger—I thought you said that safe of yours was burglar proof?
Brown—So it is.
Cobwigger—Then how did the thieves steal what you had in it?
Brown—Why, they carried off the safe.—Sun.

Wanted His Money's Worth.
Mr. Bullion—Yes, my wife and daughter are in Europe shopping.
Mr. Scads—In Paris?
Mr. Bullion—No. I told them I wouldn't pay for any but an English-speaking nobleman.—New York Herald.

A Lovely House.
Little Boy—Oh, ma, this new house is just lovely. Ma an' Sis has been havin' such fun.
Mother (who has followed the last load of furniture in a drenching shower)—I am glad you like it.
Little Boy—It's grand! Th' roof leaks all over an' ma an' Sis has been playin' Noah's Ark.

A Child's Saying.
A proud father sends the Boston Post this little story about a 4-year-old child—a girl. She had been told that the stars in the sky were God's lamps. During a thunderstorm she surprised the family by saying, after a flash of lightning, "God is lighting His lamps. Didn't you see Him scratch the match?"

ONE OF WATSON'S STORIES

How a Defaulter Was Given a Chance and Regained Name and Wealth.

That was a queer story Henry Watterson told in his lecture about a defalcation case at Louisville, says the St. Louis Republic. He said that several years ago a gentleman holding a commanding commercial and social position in the Kentucky metropolis had used the funds of the corporation of which he was the trusted financial head, and when the day of accounting came he found he was short by \$100,000. The time was too short to make the deficit good, and his own funds were so tangled. He was an honest man, but in a moment of overconfidence had permitted himself to be deceived by the narrow path just enough to use the firm's cash as a temporary loan, promising to return it promptly. When the time came he could not. Instead of waiting the inevitable discovery he called a meeting of directors, made a straightforward confession, resigned his position and threw himself upon the mercy of the court, so to speak, and pledged himself to pay every dollar if he were not exposed and prosecuted. An animated discussion followed, and a large majority were in favor of giving the defaulter a chance. His hitherto high standing and undoubted business ability were in his favor, not to mention that he might have skipped if he had desired. Two of the directors held out. They thought it would be compounding a felony, and it was an unlawful thing to let such a man loose upon the unsuspecting community. But they were outvoted, and the defaulter was given another chance. He is now a prosperous and wealthy business man of Louisville.

Two years after his misfortune one of the two men who had objected to his release was a fugitive in Texas, charged with embezzlement, and, at the end of another year, the other fled to Canada to escape arrest on the same charge. In the whirlwind of time this prosperous merchant, whose early misfortune these two men had endeavored to turn into disgrace and calamity, said Colonel Watterson, was the foreman of the grand jury that indicted the two fugitives.

Wanted to Honor Him.
Sir Richard Burton was exploring an unknown corner of Afghanistan, and had adopted the disguise of a Mohammedan fakir. He played his part so well in one village that the inhabitants formed a very high idea of his sanctity.
Naturally he was planning himself on his success, when the elders came privately to him one night and begged him to go away at once.
"Do not the people like me?" asked Burton, in great surprise.
"Indeed, they do," was the reply. "They were simply enchanted with his holiness. Indeed, they were considering whether it would not be a good thing to possess his tomb."

Sir Richard made the best of his speed away. Indeed, if his admirers had made their arrangements for his funeral, he felt sure, as Artemus Ward observed, that "the corpse would be ready."

BEFORE THE FORTY-NINERS.

Deposits of Gold Return to California Priests a Century Ago.

The discovery of gold in California has recently called forth a good deal of discussion and also an especially interesting story from Captain W. J. Thomas, President of the Society of California Pioneers. Capt. Thomas, before he took up his permanent residence in Boston, spent many years in California, and is very much interested in the early history of the gold discoveries. He says:

"I am perfectly satisfied that the presence of gold in that region was known to the priests in the very earliest times. The priests, who were the first pioneers, were a pastoral people. As missionaries they gained a wonderful influence over the native Indians, and gradually flooded the country with great herds of sheep and cattle that roamed over ranges thousands of acres in extent. These herds the Indians tended, and it was, therefore, the policy of the priests to keep the Indians in subjection. Every priest had some practical trade which enabled him to utilize the labor of his converts building missions and constructing public works. Near San Bernardino there are still remains of an aqueduct that brought the water for ten miles through the hills, so that it would spout up in the public courtyard, and supplied the people of the town. That aqueduct was made of small stones, laid in a cement—that is to-day as hard as granite—harder than any cement that is now known."

The priests brought with them from Spain grape vines and orange trees, and they sought to bring peace and plenty to the new land. They were wise, long-headed men, and have known of the existence of gold, but they also knew the avariciousness of the Spanish people. They reasoned that if the presence of the yellow metal should become known in Spain, hordes of greedy adventurers would rush in, robbing, killing and ravishing; their peaceful relations with the Indians would be broken off, the great herds would be scattered, and the supremacy of the priests themselves would be lost. This supremacy was at its highest in 1765, when from the mission at San Diego a chain of twenty-four missions was extended northward. Junipero Serra was priest-president of all the missions in California, and was an intelligent, persevering, enterprising man. He was not only instrumental in founding mission after mission, but he added to the herds thousands of sheep and cattle. I have been six times to California, and have talked with priests of all nationalities, Mexican, Spanish, Irish and American, and I am confident from what they say that Junipero Serra knew about the gold; but he was a singular character, and refused to touch it, so that no word of it came out of his mouth. He had the history of Peru and other countries in his mind, and he knew that an influx of gold hunters meant terror and destruction; and the failure of all his great plans."

COFFEE-RAISING.
How the Popular Industry Is Cultivated on the Malay Peninsula.
The principal industry among Europeans in the Malay Peninsula is the planting of coffee. When one desires to enter into the business he secures a grant of 300 or 500 acres of jungle from the Maharajah or ruler. The forest is felled, leaving nothing behind but skeleton trees, which are hewn down and allowed to rot, thus fertilizing the coffee. When the coffee-trees are six inches high they are set out in rows four feet apart. Three years elapse from the date of planting to that of bearing. The blossom is pure white, and in fragrance like stephanotis. The trees are kept pruned so as not to exceed seven feet in height, but, if permitted, they attain the height of twenty feet without bearing fruit, while the root will destroy the other trees. When the berry is first developed it is very much like an olive, only round; when ready for picking it is red like a large cherry, having inside two stones, which are the coffee-beans. The blossom remains twenty-four hours on the tree, then it falls, and a month thereafter the berries are mature. The coffee-tree flowers twice a year, and usually produces two crops. The berries are picked, are taken to the pulping-house where the husk or skin is taken off, and then placed in sacks to ferment; here they remain for ten or fifteen days, being afterward taken to the peeler and washer, and dried on rattan matting, and afterward conveyed to the storage shed, where they are packed in bags for shipping.

Creed's Prosperity.
Creede, Colo., the wonderful mining town which attracted so much attention about a year ago, is by no means dead, though its remarkable boom has long since waned. The idea was pretty general that Creede burst with the boom, but that is not the case. The solid business men of the town regard the collapsing of the boom with all its spectacular features, as a very good thing for the business interests of the place.

He Should Get It.
J. W. Thomas, a Union veteran of Weeping Water, Neb., has set out for Texas to recover from a Confederate veteran there the pocket testament which was taken from Thomas when he lay wounded on the battlefield at Pittsburg Landing.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lessons—Thoughtful Exposition of Bible Texts—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The Resurrection of Christ.
The lesson for Sunday, April 2, may be found in Matt. 28: 1-10.

INTRODUCTION.
The International Committee have thrown in a lesson here from the Old Testament, the lesson of the Resurrection. It comes in very pleasantly and effectively when the soft earth is putting forth intimations of coming buds and blossoms and fruits. May there be an answering new creation in the hearts of many.

POINTS IN THE LESSON.
"As it began to dawn." It was the beginning of a new day for men. They are women's voices that usher in the dawn. Of how many blessed things for the world has woman been the harbinger!

"To see the sepulchre." That was their errand. Alas, how many so-called Christians are still going on so, doing a pilgrimage. They are on the wrong side of the garden. There is no sepulchre of Christ.
A great earthquake. We marvel not; God's handiwork could not but sympathize. Nay, it was as if the bosom of earth heaved in palpitation before him, and the rocks leaped at the presence of his majesty. They will do it again.
The angel sat down upon the stone. We like that; there is inspiration and encouragement in every movement here. Do you see the angel sitting there, with a kind of fine disdain, upon that rock? Men thought to bar him out with it, but he rolled it away and sat down upon it. Oh, why do the heathen say that he sat upon the stone, the shallows! Was there not a bit of that celestial decision here—just a little?

Quickly. Haste with the blessed tidings. Quick! for Peter is well-nigh beside himself with joy over the day of his Master. Quick! for Thomas is almost ready to fall into the vortex of doubt and despair. Quick, for the Emmaus two have already started, sad-spirited, on their journey, and the disciples are scattering in broken-hearted company to their homes. Stay them, comfort them, rally them in the little upper room, and presently on Galilee's hillsides. "There they shall see me." Ah, see them running, fear-mingled with joy, God be praised, for the instant obedience, that instant alacrity! Catch the pace, keep it up. In God's name, do it, and be quick about it!

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.
Keep up the growing Sunday sentiment. Cultivate a high regard for the Lord's day. Have you noticed how much of our Lord's life is memorialized by this day and how much that is sacred and holy? Some one has suggested that it was the day of creation's beginning; it was we know the day of restoration's first fruits in that Christ then rose from the dead; moreover it was the day of the first revelation to his disciples, and of his commissioning of them for a world-wide evangelism. Of his second coming, however, these being present, and as Luke would seem to imply, of the Lord's ascension. Assuredly it is a great day. Reverence it; make much of it. And all this for souls sake. Heaven robbed for a while of its Prince of Glory, earth in thrice as anxious speeding back and forth, and all because God loved the soul of man so.

Certainly it pays for us to labor for such. "Young men," said Dr. Hirsch, as he left the Borden for his work in New York City, "God only is great, eternally only is long, souls only are precious, and he only who lives for these and dies for these is living and dying nobly."

Two pertinent words from Gilmour of Mongolia, whose interesting life—what missionary life is not interesting?—the writer has lately been perusing. He is writing from the isolation of his Mongolian home to a friend, and he writes in a way nearer to God lately. It is this: I do not now strive to get near him. I simply ask Christ to take me near him. Why shouldn't I? Does not Christ save men from distance from God and bring us near? The Christ in us is nearer from a letter. "Sometimes when I am writing a letter to you, and come to the foot of the page, and want to turn over the leaf, I don't take blotting paper and blot it, but I kneel down and pray while I am writing. What for? I am sure it is Jesus doing in the between-whiles!"

It is finished, trust him. Said Spurgeon at the last: "Lo, you know my theology has become very simple, but it is quite sufficient. I may not be quite enough to preach, but it is enough to die on, and I can put it into four words. Jesus died for me. That is enough, brother. Yes, enough, because he died and rose again, and ever lives again to make intercession for us. Let us bring us all to himself at the last. Let us close with one more choice sentiment from Gilmour. He is writing to his missionary classmate in Madagascar: "By the strength which Christ gives us, let us go into the world, and let us bring you; and, if we do not meet on earth, you know the trusting place—'The right hand side.'"

Oh, to know him and the power of his resurrection! We were listening to Missionary Gilmour there in the Milwaukee, Wisconsin, conference. He was telling of the terrible antagonisms of heathendom and of the fearful caricatures of the Gospel perpetrated by the natives. It was a new view of missionary work and privation. The first thought was earthly, devilish—what's the use? What are we doing? Then came the sober and second thought born of the Spirit. Rejoice in that Satan's resistance. We are not merely fighting with the air. We wrestle not with flesh and blood, but with principalities and with powers and with spiritual wickedness in high places. When Jesus was here on earth, he carried out his mission, and thus men knew the presence of the Christ, and the certainty of conquest. Let the devils howl and hoot to-day; it is Satan versus God. Our Lord is fighting for us and will prevail, and then we fall to thinking of the Welsh preacher of whom we were told at ministers' meeting the other day. Do we recall it aright? "I saw two lads contending in the way. One had the other down upon his back and yet was crying out lustily as if in alarm. 'Why do you cry so, when you are on top?' I asked. 'Oh, he answered, 'I feel him getting up, help, help!' So on the morning of the resurrection. Tomb, rock, and privation. The first thought was earthly, devilish—what's the use? What are we doing? Then came the sober and second thought born of the Spirit. Rejoice in that Satan's resistance. We are not merely fighting with the air. We wrestle not with flesh and blood, but with principalities and with powers and with spiritual wickedness in high places. When Jesus was here on earth, he carried out his mission, and thus men knew the presence of the Christ, and the certainty of conquest. 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TO CORRESPONDENTS.
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, so that the letters and figures plain and distinct.

LECTURE, Lilluokalan; lecture.

Fussy people generally have big ideas of their own importance.

HAWAII'S two 'I's prevent many seeing their way clear to a correct pronouncement.

CANADA has 14,000 miles of railroads. What a water-reservoir this would be for Wall Street.

SCANDAL is a bit of false money and he who passes it is frequently as bad as he who originally utters it.

THE heart is a loom, and it may weave whatever it pleases. It may make life a continual progress toward triumph.

SOME of the particular people will presently be objecting to the use of the word "next" because it is so evidently a barbarism.

FIFTY-SIX children were killed by folding beds in New York City last year. Here is an opportunity for the bacilli man to suggest a remedy.

THE bee of Northern Greenland has no sting. But there is nothing in Northern Greenland worth stinging. Nature seldom makes a blunder.

A BANK cashier at Atlanta, Ga., named Redwine, has absconded with \$65,000 in coin. There is no woman in the case this time. Red wine did it.

THE atmosphere of the American continent is death to monarchy. Hawaii's kingdom might have lasted longer if it was a little farther from the United States.

DEALERS in ready-made clothing—light-weight summer goods, of course—are wondering just what effect, if any, the annexation of Hawaii would have upon their trade.

THE young Princess of Hawaii is named Victoria Kaiulani Kaiulani Luualilo Kaiulani. She uses it to scratch her back with when a hair gets down under her dress.

THE North German Lloyd Steamship Company announces that it will carry no more steerage passengers. And yet a steerage passenger by any other name would doubtless smell no sweeter.

A FRENCH statistician figures out that in 2,000 years man will be but fifteen inches high. It is quite possible. Even now, men not infrequently and themselves becoming alarmingly short.

THERE seems to be little herbage growing in the path between the prize-ring and the morgue. And the alfalfa waving in the path between the prize-ring and the penitentiary appears to be in danger.

A NEWCASTLE (Pa.) man decapitated himself in the machinery of a sawmill the other day, which incident should recall public attention to the adage pointing to the danger of "monkeying with the buzz saw."

COLORADO courts have just injected happiness into one domestic circle that had long been short in the staple. It was done by changing the name of the family to Miles. It had been Mules, and naturally the family had kicked.

STRANGE things happen so often in Kansas that the news of the birth of a child in a trolley car at Topeka hardly created surprise. If the child had inquired the shortest way to the capital and started across lots for Congress his advent might have caused a local ripple.

THE head of Atlanta's 400, a bank cashier, has disappeared. So far as his books have been examined they show that to retain the services of an ultra-fashionable young man cost his employers \$70,000 above his salary. A consensus of opinion is that the honor came too high.

THE latest set of officials on record is to be found in Anson County, North Carolina. The Coroner has but one arm, the Treasurer is crippled, the Register of Deeds has only one leg, two Commissioners are in the same plight, and the Keeper of the County House is minus an arm.

A LOT of American female ball players were mobbed in Havana, Cuba, the other day because the game they "put up" wasn't to the satisfaction of the crowd. Here's another avenue for female industry closed and an international complication threatened besides. Gail Hamilton should investigate the matter.

A SAN FRANCISCO judge caused the arrest of workmen because they audibly drove nails, worked up lumber and fixed timbers in place without wrapping the process in silence. The noiseless hammer and the mute rip saw seem to be boons of the future. Meantime the outraged judicial ear should swear out an injunction against its own nerve.

"WHEN you pass a farm," says a writer, "and see a large barn and a small house, you may know the man is boss. When you see a fine house and a dilapidated barn, you may

understand that the woman has things her own way; and when there is a new house and a good barn, you may take it for granted that the woman and man are about equals."

UNKNOWN things are being said of William W. Astor, who has chosen to betake himself to London. And yet the matter seems to be very much the personal affair of Mr. Astor. Really, America can spare him. It is at least a comfort to know that the august ancestor of the blue-blooded family was not too proud to leave his bones in the country where he had so successfully trapped muskrats.

In East Indian schools "mental arithmetic" is a vastly more serious matter than it is in the schools of the United States. The Oriental mind is fertile in the invention of catch questions, and the multiplication table is swelled into a mountain of difficulty by native teachers. Tiny, half-naked brown creatures of ten years and under are taught to carry the multiplication table up to the forty times forty, and to complicate matters by the introduction of fractional parts.

A GREAT howl goes up because foreign talent finds such a remunerative field of operation in this country. But it must not be forgotten in this connection that a good many Americans have reaped bountiful shekels abroad. In the list are Mary Anderson, John L. Sullivan, and Lole Fuller, who has danced her way to fame and fortune in the gay capital of France. Honors may not yet be easy, but a good deal of foreign money has found its way to American pockets.

An investigating committee avers that nearly every prisoner in the Charlestown jail at Boston is not only supplied with tools by which he might easily make his escape, but with arms sufficient to prevent interference on the part of the guards. If this be so the civic authorities of Boston must make that city's jails most attractive and comfortable institutions. Or perhaps the prisoners recognize and appreciate the great advantages enjoyed by residence in the literary Athens of America, even though that residence be hampered by liberty restrictions.

MEX not yet old can remember how the country was thrilled by the statement that Daniel Webster had received a retaining fee of \$5,000 in one of the rubber patent cases. Such compensations seemed incredible forty-five years ago. Now we read that William J. Gaynor, of Brooklyn, is a fee of \$100,000 in a single case. This is a baking-powder suit two years ago. Gaynor was a newspaper reporter fifteen years ago. Webster had been the leading lawyer and statesman of the country for a quarter of a century. Beyond a doubt wealth accumulates, but do men decay?

THE course of every projectile hurled from the surface of the universe would vary according to the direction of departure. A body thrown towards the sun would simply fall upon it. A body cast in the opposite direction from the sun would penetrate far into the depths of space, if, by an exceeding rare chance, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, or Neptune were not traversing the same path, thus modifying its course. But at its return it would be attracted by the entire solar system instead of by the sun alone, and would come back toward the point of the terrestrial orbit whence it started. This would happen at each revolution, as long as the earth was not encountered to arrest and terminate its career.

It is a singular fact that a class of barkeepers in Chicago have an association bound by general rules as rigorous as any which prevail in other trade unions, and with an additional ironclad rule against inebriety. This regulation does not enforce total abstinence, but is string against excesses leading to intoxication. The penalty for a drunk is \$10 fine and suspension from membership. Many of the members of this organization are in favor of a total abstinence rule. There is another association of bartenders, called the White Knights, the objects of which are social and benevolent. This order has not a rule against bibulous excesses, but chronic intemperance habits disqualify an applicant for admission to its ranks. It is a phenomenon that the men standing behind the saloon bars should be members of two very effective temperance organizations.

Easily Accounted For.
A young husband, finding that his pretty but extravagant wife was considerably exceeding their income, brought her home one evening a neat little account book, beautifully bound and looking very attractive. This he presented to her, together with twenty pounds.

"Now, my dear," he said, "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes, and in a fortnight I will give you another supply." A couple of weeks later he asked her for the book.

"Oh, I have kept the account all right," said his wife, producing the little leather volume; "see, here it is," and on one page was inscribed, "Received from Algy, twenty pounds," and on the opposite the comprehensive summary: "Spent it all!"

Trophies Unclaimed.
In England there are over 4,000 South African war-medals awaiting claimants.

Parisian Novelty.
Paris reports gowns of paper.



LADIES OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

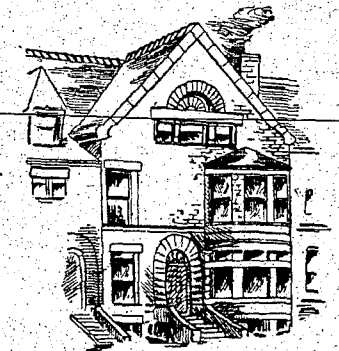
1. Mrs. Cleveland. 2. Mrs. Stevenson. 3. Mrs. Carlisle. 4. Mrs. Lamont. 5. Mrs. Hoke Smith. 6. Mrs. Bissell. 7. Miss Herbert.

HOMES OF THE CABINET.

ABODES OF MR. CLEVELAND'S POLITICAL FAMILY.

Something of the Domestic Life of the Advisers Whom the President Has Chosen to Aid Him in Administering Public Affairs.

How They Live.
From the public lives of the men whom President Cleveland has appointed to his Cabinet it is interesting to turn and note their domestic habits.



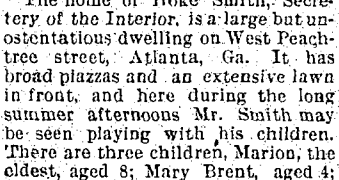
JUDGE GRESHAM'S HOUSE, CHICAGO.

The gentleman who holds the portfolio of State, Hon. Walter G. Gresham, finds the chief delight in life in the bosom of his family. His home is one of a series of brown stone buildings on Prairie avenue, Chicago, and here he dispenses royal hospitality to his friends. In 1858, he married Miss Matilda McGrain, of Harrison County, Ind. Judge Gresham's figure is tall and slender and his handshake warm. He prides himself



MR. CARLISLE'S HOUSE IN WASHINGTON.

is the intimate of the President. Mr. Lamont's home in New York is on West 72d street and is gracefully presided over by Mrs. Lamont, who is a bosom friend of Mrs. Cleveland. The family consists of three children,



RESIDENCE OF HOKE SMITH, ATLANTA.

on his ability to read character. He is very democratic in his tastes and rides to and from his business in the street cars.



WILSON S. BISSSELL'S HOUSE, BUFFALO.

at the capital he lives with his family at the Richmond. Mr. Herbert is a widower. He has three children, two daughters and a son.

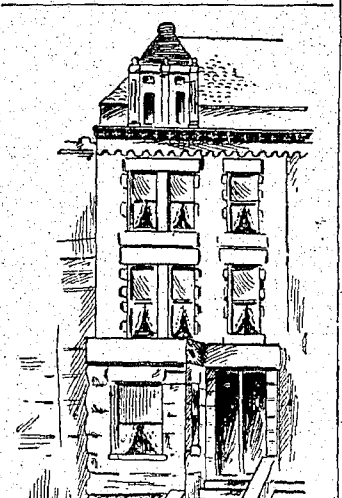
Wilson Shannon Bissell, who has been a resident of Buffalo for forty years, lives at 295 Delaware avenue. Like his former law partner, the President, he led a bachelor's life until his friends thought he would die one, but four years ago he married Miss Louise Sturges, of Geneva, New York, and is now the father of a little girl about the age of Ruth Cleveland. Mrs. Bissell is an accomplished musician and was music teacher at the Buffalo Seminary when she married; she is a charming lady.

John Griffin Carlisle, the famous Kentucky statesman, is as democratic to-day as when in his early years he followed the plow in Kentucky. He is adored by newspaper men and is uniformly courteous and polite. He has been known to give his seat to a colored girl in the street cars with as much grace as though he were offering his place to a Senator's wife. His wife, who presides over his home in Washington, is a most gracious and accomplished lady. She is like a school girl and very young in appearance, although she is the mother of two grown-up sons.

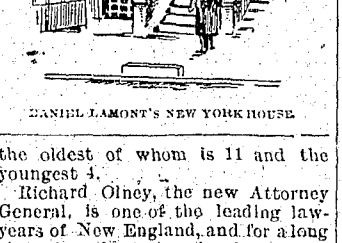


MR. CARLISLE'S HOUSE IN WASHINGTON.

With Daniel Scott Lamont the public is fairly well acquainted. He



RESIDENCE OF HOKE SMITH, ATLANTA.



WILSON S. BISSSELL'S HOUSE, BUFFALO.

the oldest of whom is 11 and the youngest 4.

Richard Olney, the new Attorney General, is one of the leading lawyers of New England, and for a long time has drawn a princely fortune from his legal profession. His home is on Commonwealth avenue, where he resides in winter. The summer home is at Palmouth. His wife is a daughter of the late Benjamin F. Thomas and their two daughters are

married, one in Boston and the other to a physician in Berlin, Germany.



RESIDENCE OF RICHARD OLNEY, BOSTON.

One day he pointed out the names to his sons, saying: "If either of you does a dishonorable thing I will have his name chiseled off that stone."



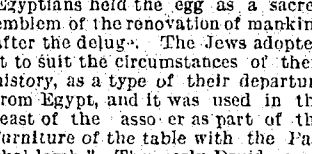
RESIDENCE OF HOKE SMITH, ATLANTA.

The disgrace is never likely to occur, for Mr. Morton's sons are exceptionally bright young men.

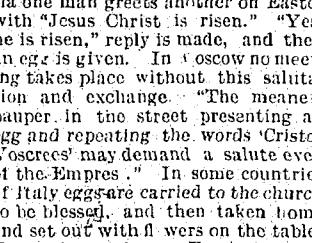
EGGS FOR EASTER.

The Practice of Eating Them Has a Very Ancient Origin.

The use of eggs for Easter can be traced, says Count de Gebelin in his "Religious History of the Calendar," to the theology and philosophy of the Egyptians, Persians, Gauls, Greeks and Romans, among all of whom an egg was a symbol of the universe, the work of the Supreme Divinity. The Persians gave presents of eggs at the feast of the New Year—i. e., the feast of the vernal equinox—in honor of the renewal of all things. "The Egyptians held the egg as a sacred emblem of the renovation of mankind after the deluge." The Jews adopted it to suit the circumstances of their history, as a type of their departure from Egypt, and it was used in the feast of the ass's ear as part of the furniture of the table with the Paschal lamb. The early Druids used the egg in their ceremonies. In Russia one man greets another on Easter with "Jesus Christ is risen." "Yes, he is risen," replies the other, and then an egg is given. In a Scotch meeting place without this salutation and exchange. "The meanest pauper in the street presenting an egg and repeating the words 'Christos Vosreses' may demand a salute even of the Emperors." In some countries of Italy eggs are carried to the church to be blessed, and then taken home and set out with flowers on the table. Every visitor during Easter week is invited to eat an Easter egg, an invitation which must not be refused. Eggs in all countries are a part of the sentiments and pastimes of old and young all over the world.



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THE WEEK AT LANSING

WHAT THE LEGISLATURE IS DOING.

An Impartial Record of the Work Accomplished by Those Who Make Our Laws—How the Time Has Been Occupied During the Past Week.

The Law-Makers.
The House Committee on Judiciary favorably reported the anti-Pinkerton bill, which provides a residence of three months in the county to make persons eligible to the appointment of deputy sheriff. Bills were passed requiring the use of blowers for the protection of workmen in all manufacturing institutions where amey wheels are in use, and repealing the law making an annual appropriation of \$5,000 to care for sick veterans at Harper's Hospital, Detroit. These enactments will be hereafter cared for at the Soldiers' Home Hospital.

The final adjournment of the Legislature will doubtless take place May 20, one month earlier than two years ago. The Senate Wednesday afternoon the House resolution on the subject of fixing the above date. The amendments will be considered by the House and all legislation hereafter shaped accordingly. This will be the shortest session in the history of the State. The Wachtel Normal School bill was reported out by the Committee on State Affairs with amendments providing for the establishment of State normal schools in the central and northern sections of the Lower Peninsula and appropriating \$25,000 for each institution. The bill also provides that the Governor shall appoint three Commissioners to select the sites. The Marquette charter bill occupied the entire time of the House and the fight between the two members from Marquette County was exceedingly spirited and bitter.

The Senate Thursday passed a bill repealing the "squaw buck" illuminating oil law of 1891 and re-establishing the same at 120 degrees. The Gordon bill for the repeal of the mortgage law of 1891 was reported favorably and the measure was the special order in the House on Friday. The bill appropriating \$42,300 for the support of the university and \$40,000 for a new administration building and an additional library in 1894 was also reported from committee. The Marquette County seat fight is at an end. A compromise has been reached on the bill amending the Marquette charter so as to give that city additional Supervisors whereby the bill will be amended in the Senate so as to give Lansing two additional Supervisors and leave Marquette's quota as at present, thus insuring the continuance of the county seat at the latter place.

The war over church taxation is being fiercely waged in the Legislature. The Gloucester bill, providing for the taxation of the real estate exceeding \$5,000 in value held by any one church, society or body, the object of attack. A remonstrance containing 12,500 names was Friday presented in the Senate. This bill, passed, a bill providing that one railroad company may sell and convey its property and franchises to another. The House Committee on Ways and Means reported a bill for the appropriation of \$25,117 for State institutions. The shipping and Marquette charter bills passed both houses. The House Ways and Means Committee made favorable reports upon appropriation bills as follows: State Normal School, \$90,000; Industrial School for Girls, \$10,000; School for the Deaf, \$10,000; State Public School, \$73,285; Home for Discharged Prisoners, \$2,400. These appropriations are for the biennial period 1893-1894. A joint resolution was passed by the House and voted for the release of a volume upon "Michigan and its Resources," intended for circulation at the World's Fair, to exempt sewing machines from execution and to legalize voting machines were also passed in the House.

Corn Fed on Apple-Jules.
I made a queer and very interesting experiment with a growing cornstalk, says a scientific gardener. I had always heard a great deal about the effect of injecting medicines and food into human beings, the method being pronounced preferable and more beneficial in case of extreme illness than that of feeding through a regular channel. My work with this corn was exceedingly interesting. I secured a small glass syringe with a very fine point to it. After the corn was planted two weeks and only a few inches tall I began to inject the undergrowth of the stalk with crushed apples. My first injection was not quite a drop. Three days later I repeated the dose, increased proportionately. The cornstalk waxed fat and tall. All along it gave promise of great size and large fruit. Its height before July was fully 16 inches above the tallest stalk in the field. Its ears were much larger, while the silken tassels were much smaller and lacked the depth of color characteristic of the other plants. I took an ear home to steep and eat. In fact, the quality of the corn was far superior to anything I had ever eaten in that line.

Our Iron Industry.
The total production of pig-iron in the United States during 1892 was 9,137,000 gross tons, against 8,279,970 tons in 1891, and 8,203,703 tons in 1890. The production in the States of Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Texas, West Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee during 1892 was 1,890,137 gross tons, against 1,708,956 tons in 1891 and 1,744,160 tons in 1890. The iron and steel industry engaged in developing the mineral resources by the establishment of rolling mills and steel works, Alabama, Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia. The capital invested in blast furnaces in these States increased from about \$17,000,000 in 1880 to over \$33,000,000 in 1890; in rolling mills and steel works, from over \$17,500,000 in 1880 to \$17,500,000 in 1890; and the production of these works increased from 200,000 tons in 1880—the increase being exclusively in steel.

Not in the Reporter's Usual Line.
The theological conflicts of the day sometimes puzzle the reporters. The reporter of one of our daily papers not long ago called on Dr. John Hall and noted a light from him on the present condition of thought in the Presbyterian Church, and especially as to Calvinism, and he finally broke out with the question: "What is the doctrine of predestination, anyhow?"—Independent.

Negroes in Washington.
There are 2,394 negroes employed in Washington by the government, and they are paid by the treasury in salaries about \$2,000,000 a year. There are between 75,000 and 80,000 negroes who live at the national capital, and their accumulation of wealth is now very large. Among them, too, are some of the best educated young men of the race, who ought to be scattered among their people in the South helping to elevate the general condition of the negroes.

Types and Printing.
PRINTING types were first electrotyped with copper about 1850.

The Washington Press was invented in 1823 by Samuel Rust.

PRINTING in raised characters for the blind was invented in 1827.

The rotary press was invented by Hoe of New York in 1837.

In 1839 a sheet 13,500 feet long, 4 feet wide, was made in England.

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Greitt, the Bohemian Oats Swindler, Is Dead—A Kettle with a History—Hearing Is Proved of His Town—Daughter vs. Father.

From Far and Near.

At Delhi Township, Ingham County, Benjamin Switzgabel, aged 18, died from rapid, unhealthy growth.

OLIVER BRAY, aged 80, a Shelby pioneer and bachelor, was found dead, sitting on a log which he had cut.

CABRAGETOWN, a suburb of Northville, is to be rechristened. A popular vote will determine the new name.

It is reported that the out of lumber at Cheboygan this year will be 25 per cent. greater than that of last year.

NEAR Alger, Nicholas Causley, of West Bay City, a Michigan Central brakeman, fell from a car of logs, striking on his head and sustaining serious injuries.

It is reported that T. M. Bearinger, after whom the newly organized township in Presque Isle County was named, will donate \$1,000 for a town hall in the township.

GEORGE DAVIS, of Lansing, has resigned the Secretaryship of the Odd Fellows' Mutual Benefit Association. He will be succeeded by S. Andrews, of Williamston.

ABRAHAM SMITH & SON, shipbuilders, of Algonac, are building a large tow-barge for Comstock Bros., of Alpena. She will be ready to launch in two or three weeks.

"JOHN MICHIGOR," a De Loughery Indian, who was sent to the insane asylum, was here to kill his grandmother, and is supposed to have burned several houses.

At Lansing, Christian Frost was convicted of having his saloon open on Sunday, although he was out of the city at the time. Some unauthorized person had entered the place with a duplicate key.

A BIRMINGHAM man went out coon hunting. He didn't get his game, but was knocked senseless by the limb of a tree. The first words after he regained consciousness were: "Where is that coon?"

The Holly man who took his family out of town and expelled the members of it to live in a dry goods box, has taken heed of the threats made against him and has brought the family back to town.

At Waverly, Harley Hungerford, a 6-year-old boy, fell into a deep well through a rotten plank and was rescued. The boy was rescued from the ice in the well. The boy managed to hold on to the remaining ice and was rescued.

At Claybanks a mad horse attacked James Scooby. The latter had a neck-yoke in his hand, and when the horse came to him, he held the head. The equine now in the realms where neckyokes are not known.

THE receiver of R. G. Peters' personal estate has filed his second annual statement in the United States Court at Grand Rapids. The receipts during the past year amounted to almost \$700,000, and a balance of \$138,381 is left.

A JUSTICE near Morton will be called upon to decide whether a father has a right to punish a 16-year-old daughter. Lilly R. Weitzel had her father arrested on a charge of assault and battery. The latter claims she told him a lie and that he then slapped her.

Geo. Lambert, and Jesse Doby, of Monroe, have taken from the lake a large iron kettle, supposed to belong to the ship fettle, that was lost off there some time ago. The kettle weighs 1,000 pounds and is four feet in diameter, with a capacity of four barrels.

JAY M. GREITT, the widely known Michigan Bohemian oats schemer, is dead. Greitt operated in the county from 1883 to 1892. The scheme was to sell fifty bushels of seed oats to fifteen farmers in each township at \$10 a bushel, taking one-year 7 per cent. notes in payment, the farmers then selling the bushels to the quantity of crops at the same figures, keeping 25 per cent. It is estimated that the Bohemian oat scheme netted \$100,000 profit, Greitt's share being about \$25,000. He was extravagant and spent his money as fast as he received it.

LOUIS SCHILLING, one of the best-known business men in Kalamazoo, was found in his meat market with his throat cut. It was evidently murder, but the criminal escaped. Mr. Schilling had for nearly thirty years kept a meat market on Portage street and had a lucrative trade. At noon Walter Schilling, his son, went to dinner, leaving his father alone in the market. About 1 o'clock Wm. Servass, employed next door, went into the market, and finding no one, went into the office at the rear. Here he found the body of Mr. Schilling lying on the floor. The body and floor were covered with the blood, yet warm, flowing from the wounds. The body was lying in a cramped position, as if having fallen from the high stool at the office desk, two feet from the stove, and the theory is that Mr. Schilling entered the office room to get warm, and was sitting on the stool facing the front of the market, the window opening into the market, when the only one in the office. He had evidently just lit his pipe when the assassin entered from behind, dealing him a blow on the top of his head, crushing his skull and rendering him unconscious. The fiend then finished his work by cutting the old man's throat, making the job doubly sure by cutting twice across the throat, making a ragged wound. The dead man's pocketbook, in which he commonly carried a considerable sum of money, was gone, but the money in the till was untouched. No knife or other weapon was found in the back room. No clue to the murderer was found. Mr. Schilling was highly respected. He was 60 years of age and had a large family. A reward of \$500 has been offered for the arrest and conviction of the murderer.

PETER FAGAN, the only heir of the Holly misers, is dead, aged 84.

It is reported that a Cleveland ore firm ranking among the heaviest lake shippers will this season get all its ore shipped via the T. A. & N. M. to Toledo, it being transferred to Frankfort on the new ferries.

Iron Monopoly capitalists have caused the introduction of a bill in the Wisconsin Legislature for damming Pine River at its mouth, it being the intention to generate electricity at that point and transmit the same to Iron Mountain for manufacturing purposes.

GEORGE BADDWIN, of Pontiac, has a library of over 3,000 volumes, besides having one of the best law libraries in the State.

An extensive fruit-grower says that the peach and apple buds have not yet started, and that the recent cold spell has done the most injury. The prospects for a good crop were never better. Transportation is the great drawback to the fruit-shippers on the lake shore. In storms the boats cannot venture out, and last year many bushels rotted on shipboard. The fruit rotting on the shore is a more difficult matter, as the harshest not only by storms on the lakes but by the freight blockade on the railroads during the World's Fair.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1893.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Justice of the Supreme Court,
FRANK A. HOOKER.

For Regents of the State University,
FRANK W. FLETCHER, of Alpena.
HERMAN KEIFER, of Wayne.

For Circuit Judge—23rd, Judicial District,
MAIN J. CONNINE, of Iosco.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Commissioner of Schools,
W. F. BENKELMAN.

New York local elections show decided republican gains. They come, however, just four months too late.

Russia has now a duty of 10 cents a pound on tea. This is what Mr. Cleveland and his free trade friends want in America.

There isn't a man on the republican ticket who does not deserve the biggest majority that his party can give him.

Dan Lamont's first official act was to fire bodily, W. M. Potter, a member of the G. A. R., and the reason assigned is that they were too much in politics. The G. A. R. will get nothing from this administration.

Seventy-five per cent of the taxes of New York city and Brooklyn are paid by republicans. Yet republicans have no representation in the government of either city.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

The An-Sable *Monitor* states that Bert Taylor, formerly of Alpena, who has been running the *Tawas Advocate*, has left that town owing everyone who would trust him. The Taylors are a bad lot.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

The new tariff has increased the number of tobacco growers in New England from 3,393 in 1891 to 4,713 in 1892, and the production of tobacco from 15,716,600 pounds to 23,313,225 pounds. The price of tobacco has doubled since the McKinley law took effect.—*N. Y. Press.*

At the hour of going to press only two cabinet members, one vice president and 15 senators had appointed their sons to be private secretaries or some kind of assistants under them. The democrats used to call something of this sort "nepotism." Now they call it "reform."—*Det. Journal.*

Secretary of State Gresham, says: "If I am permitted to have my way there will not be a republican holding a consular or diplomatic position at the end of the next three months. I believe in turning all of them out." The sooner the better, is the wish of all genuine republicans.

"The indications are," said Benjamin Butterworth of Ohio yesterday, "that Governor McKinley will be re-nominated and elected next fall. He is stronger in the State than ever and his late misfortune will no doubt help him. I have heard of no other republican candidate. Protection is still as live an issue in Ohio as ever and will be a dominant factor in our state campaign."—*N. Y. Press.*

Several democratic papers in New York and Michigan are howling over the appointment of a thief, as senator (democratic) from North Dakota. He stole \$60,000, while the legislators of both states are guilty of stealing legislatures. It is highly reprehensible to steal from a bank, but all right to loot the vaults of a township or county treasurer, or bill a republican newspaper out of a year's subscription, and very despicable to refer to it, by republican journals.

"The election to be held in this state on next Monday, will be one of the first state elections since the presidential election of last November. Michigan was one of the splendid states of the union which remained firm and true to the principles of the republican party, when others were temporarily led astray. It is therefore a patriotic duty which devolves upon the republicans of Michigan to keep the best state in the union at the head of the column of the best party ever organized."

M. J. Connine, republican candidate for Circuit Judge has had an extensive practice in all the courts. Of late years he has had to drop Justice Court work, his cases in the Circuit and Supreme Court being so numerous. His practice calls him into a number of different counties from Wayne to Alpena. His practice before the Supreme Court has been extensive. As far as winning cases is concerned, Mr. Connine has been successful above the average. His wide experience as a lawyer will make him an excellent Judge.

The receipts of the entertainment, at Frederick, for the benefit of the minister, amounted to \$15.

The issue folly of the republicans of North Dakota is given a fresh illustration by the discovery that William N. Roach, the democrat whom they allowed to be elected senator from that state, is an embezzler who fled from Washington years ago to avoid arrest, abandoning his wife, who pined away and died in her shame and sorrow.—*Blade.*

Strange, isn't it, how some business men will cry patriots and home enterprise when they hear of some citizen buying a bill of goods in Chicago or of a peddler, yet they are the first one to give the traveling agent an order for their letter heads and envelopes. Then they expect the home paper to make mention of every little improvement they make in their property. It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.—*Ex.*

Latest advice from all parts of the Circuit indicate the election of M. J. Connine as Circuit Judge next Monday. Mr. Connine is known to be sound on the tax question and other public questions and therefore he will receive a hearty support.

Look out for roobacks on election day. They are liable to appear in the form of anonymous circulars charging candidates with offenses, to which no one dares sign his name. Or they may appear in the last issue of some partisan sheet, the last issue before election, to late to be answered. Brand such "roobacks" as false and cowardly.

How does Mr. Cleveland reconcile his declaration that "every American citizen must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country," and the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our people, with the statement of the Chicago platform, that "we deny that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since that tariff went into operation, and we point to the dullness and distress, etc.?" His last inaugural is a confession that as far as the tariff is concerned his election last fall was due to false pretenses.—*N. Y. Press.*

An exchange, says: "By far the most important official position in the county is the office of county school commissioner. He must have a thorough education, possess rare tact and be able to overcome the many intricate problems that confront the average school teacher.

The qualifications needed for this office are of a high order, and of a peculiar nature, requiring as it does a personal supervision of the schools of the county, and the examination and licensing of teachers. Besides the thorough scholarship necessary to perform the duties of the office and command respect in the position, the commissioner should have a matured and practical experience as a teacher, a thorough acquaintance with modern text books, and a practical knowledge of methods of teaching and discipline, and of school work generally.

The simple fact that a student may have confined himself to his studies until he has a sufficient amount of book-learning to secure a first or second grade certificate, should not, without other qualifications, entitle him to such a responsible position. It needs a practical educator, a teacher of ability and experience for the place." W. F. Benkelman has all the qualifications called for in the above paragraphs, and the voters of Crawford county will make no mistake in giving him the preference, as he has given satisfaction in every position to which he has been called, and the past is therefore a guarantee of the future.

Not Everybody Can have the chance to visit Washington; but that is no valid reason why everybody must not become thoroughly familiar with the points of interest at our National Capital, and with many things about it that only a favored few could enjoy even by a sojourn there. For example, the Foreign Legations; how many out of every hundred who visit Washington know anything about them? Yet you may sit quietly at home, without incurring the fatigue and expense of the journey, and see them all,—all the magnificent rooms and portraits of their occupants,—in *Demorest's Family Magazine*, the April number of which contains a charming paper, superbly illustrated, on "The Foreign Legations at Washington." If you admire handsome women, you will find portraits of over a score of "Social Leaders of Illinois," which form a charming gallery. The paper on "The Hawaiian Islands" is timely, and is uniquely illustrated with portraits of all the kings and queens who have reigned over that island realm; "A Debutante's Winter in New York" contains much information regarding the etiquette of marriage engagements; "En Route for Chicago" gives excellent information for women who purpose traveling alone to the Chicago Exposition; there are numerous excellent stories; all the departments are full of good things; there are over two hundred illustrations, including an oil picture and a crayon; and altogether it is a superb Easter number, a specimen of what is given twelve times a year for \$2. Published by W. J. Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York.

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

OF CRAWFORD CO., MICH.

SPECIAL SESSION, MAR. 1, '93.

(Continued from Last Week.)

GRAYLING TOWNSHIP.

Oct '91. To amt. on hand, \$ 4,439 76	
Oct '91. Delinquent tax, 42 02	
Nov '91. do, 60 04	
Dec '91. do, 36 30	
Jan '92. do, 119 33	
Feb '92. do, 20 33	
Mar '92. do, 66 72	
Apr '92. do, 95 71	
May '92. Tax sale, 18 20	
May '92. do, 68 09	
Jun '92. Delinquent tax, 1,063 79	
Jul '92. do, 49 04	
Aug '92. do, 19 52	
Sep '92. do, 43 90	
Coll. by Aud. Gen., 308 28	
Liquor tax, 2,395 75	
Library, 41 67	
Total, 10,123 05	
To fill school fund, 1,357 95	
Liquor tax, 2,237 50	
do, 123 75	
Primary school tax, 283 50	
do, 251 60	
Delinquent tax, 2,212 26	
Library, 41 87	
By balance, 3,624 62	
To balance on hand, 10,123 05	

MAPLE FOREST TOWNSHIP.

Oct '91. To amt. on hand, \$ 549 97	
Nov '91. Delinquent tax, 13 56	
Dec '91. do, 11 37	
Jan '92. do, 16 39	
Feb '92. do, 39 52	
Mar '92. do, 108 93	
Apr '92. do, 32 52	
May '92. do, 13 33	
Sep '92. Coll. by Aud. Gen., 291 19	
Total, 1,127 82	
To fill school fund, 561 40	
By balance, 566 42	
Total, 1,127 82	

FREDERIC TOWNSHIP.

Oct '91. To amt. on hand, \$ 686 10	
Nov '91. Delinquent tax, 4 68	
Dec '91. do, 5 19	
Jan '92. do, 8 41	
Feb '92. do, 21 08	
Mar '92. do, 574 68	
Apr '92. do, 14 30	
May '92. Tax sales, 24 45	
Jun '92. Delinquent tax, 286 92	
Jul '92. do, 44 75	
Primary, 64 50	
Coll. by Aud. Gen., 331 57	
Total, \$ 2,627 66	
To fill school fund, 549 80	
Primary, 686 10	
Delinquent tax, 64 50	
By balance, 754 26	
Total, 501 23	
To balance on hand, 754 26	

REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENTS OF THE POOR.

To the Honorable Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of Crawford County:

We the undersigned Superintendents of the Poor of Crawford county, would respectfully submit to your Honorable Board the following report, as regards the receipts and disbursements for the past year:

Oct 1, '92. To amt. on hand, \$1,200 00	
To appropriate, 500 00	
amt. for Flarity estate, 33 80	
do, 3 47	
do, 6 01	
do, 59 00	
Aug 17, To amt. ref. by E. Baker, 10 00	
Sep 12, do, 10 00	
Total, 1812 33	

DISBURSEMENTS.

Oct 12, '92. Food and board, \$ 477 01	
Clothing, 16 75	
Fuel, 3 00	
Med. attendance, 30 50	
Nursing, 31 00	
Funeral expenses, 68 50	
Supts. services, 14 55	
Transportation, 13 75	
Medicine, 2 55	
Drayage, 7 25	
Help employed, 2 00	
Washing, 20 15	
Rep's poor house, 7 77	
Flarity, 47 28	
Supts. Reports, 6 00	
Supts. services, 65 67	
Co. Physician, 185 00	
Total dis. Oct. 1, 91 to Oct. 1, 92, \$ 699 73	

The amount expended in the several townships and Poor House are as follows:

For Poor or board, \$ 356 44	
Clothing, 1 50	
Nursing, 2 00	
Medicine, 35	
Washing, 20 15	
Repairs, 7 77	
Total, 388 21	

BALL TOWNSHIP.

Food, 26 50	
Clothing, 12 00	
Funeral expenses, 16 00	
Supts. services, 8 55	
Transportation, 5 00	
Total, 68 05	

BEAVER CREEK TOWNSHIP.

For food, 6 66	
Medical attendance, 5 00	
Medicine, 2 20	
Drayage, 6 00	
Total, 19 86	

FREDERIC TOWNSHIP.

Food, 60 81	
Clothing, 2 25	
Medical attendance, 20 00	
Funeral expenses, 15 50	
Total, 107 56	

GRAYLING TOWNSHIP.

Food, 17 09	
Clothing, 1 00	
Fuel, 3 00	
Medical attendance, 5 50	
Nursing, 29 00	
Funeral expenses, 37 00	
Supts. services, 3 00	
Transportation, 9 75	
Drayage, 1 25	
Total, 107 10	

SOUTH BRANCH TP.

Supts. services, 3 00	
Help moving J. Reply, 2 00	
Repairing Flarity house, \$ 47 28	
Supervisors for reports, 6 00	
Superintendents of the Poor, and Jail Inspectors, 65 67	

Co. Physician for services, including amount due on last yr., 185 00

SUMMARY.

Oct. 1, '92. Total receipts, including amount on hand, \$1,815 33	
By total disbursements, 999 73	
To balance on hand, 812 60	

We would respectfully ask for an appropriation of \$500.00 for the ensuing year.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

R. P. Forbes, J. S. Crego, John J. Coventry, Supts. of the Poor.

GRAYLING, MICH., Dec. 20, '92.

To the Honorable Chairman and the Hon. Board of Supervisors:

Your Committee on Finance whom was referred the matter of settling with the Co. Treas., would respectfully report that we have had the same under consideration have examined the books and vouchers and find the following result:

Received from all sources, \$31,022 63

Paid out, 18,956 69

Bal. on hand Oct. 1st, 12,665 95

It was agreed between the committee and C. M. Jackson, county treasurer, that all delinquent taxes received by County Treasurer and Auditor General, before March 1st, 1893 shall be apportioned to the several townships.

JOHN HANNA, W. T. LEWIS, GEORGE FAUBLE, Com.

GRAYLING, Oct. 15, 1892.

To the Hon. Chairman and Board of Supervisors of Crawford County:

Your committee to whom was referred the matter of settlement with the Superintendents of Poor would wish to report as follows:

Oct 1, '92. Amt. on hand, \$1,200 00

Apportioned by Bd., 500 00

Rec. various sources, 122 27

Total, 1,812 27

Disbursements.

To balance on hand, 812 60

JOHN HANNA, W. T. LEWIS, GEORGE FAUBLE, Com.

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Supervisor Neiderer that we adjourn until 7 o'clock this evening. Motion prevailed.

(To be continued.)

At the approaching spring election, an amendment to the constitution will be submitted to the electors of the state authorizing the city of Grand Rapids to issue its bonds, the proceeds of which will be used to secure deep water navigation from Grand Rapids to Lake Michigan. The benefit to commerce of this improvement will be incalculable, not only to Grand Rapids, but to all western, central and northern portions of Michigan, whose trade is tributary to Grand Rapids.

Freights will be largely reduced, enabling jobbers and manufacturers to duplicate Chicago prices. New industries will spring into existence. Labor will be in greater demand at better prices, population will rapidly increase and all real estate owners will reap substantial benefits. The improvements will be made at the expense of the taxpayers of that city, who are almost unanimously in favor of the project.

The measure is purely local in character. It will not affect taxpayers in any part of the state except in Grand Rapids. The subject has been carefully considered and the resolution submitted to the legislature, asking for the constitutional measure, was not opposed by a single taxpayer of that city. This is significant evidence of the fact that the citizens are desirous of being permitted to bond themselves for the purpose of improving Grand river.

The electors of Crawford county are earnestly requested to vote on this proposition to the end that it may be passed by a large and decisive majority. The voters are therefore reminded that under the existing form of ballots it is necessary to indicate a vote for or against the amendment by making a cross in the square set opposite the amendment section of the ticket. Unless a cross be made no vote is recorded by the canvassers. Let every voter help along this important project by voting for the amendment.

The *Arenac Co. Review* has dropped over to the Democratic party. Our opinion of the veterans in Arenac county has not been improved. Its action is rather Darkish, but not more so than that of Angus.



SIX SPASMS A DAY.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: I never lose an opportunity to recommend Dr. Miles' Nervine to any one afflicted with nervous complaints.

Has cured me of six spasms a day. I was afflicted with six spasms a day for many years. I was cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. I was cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. I was cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

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CLOAK SALE, AT THE

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BISHOP LYMAN, of North Carolina, 78 years of age and quite wealthy, was married the other day to the daughter of a Charleston cotton factor.

WHAT has become of that new "revolutionary" movement in Mexico? It is very probable that the men at the head of it were vulgar, commonplace robbers, and not revolutionists at all.

How many two-dollar bills will weigh as much as a five-dollar gold piece? We have never had enough of either at one time to weigh them, but a Cincinnati editor says that five of the notes will weigh as much as the coin.

Mrs. Whitney's will, leaving \$3,500,000 to her husband, was written upon a single sheet of paper. If a cloud of lawyers had been allowed to draw it up, it would have been as bulky and verbose as an anniversary newspaper.

DETROIT can boast of being the home of Mrs. Della Miner, a nice old lady of 82, who has such a chronic thirst that she has been penalized by fifteen years and nineteen days' imprisonment during the last twenty years of her placid and uneventful life.

Some excellent people in a Georgia town swore out an injunction against a ball that the young folks had planned. The judge refused to sustain them. Then they organized a prayer-meeting, and not a single attendant of the ball manifested any desire to swear out a retaliatory injunction.

Who would guess that so obscure a naval power as Japan should be able to claim possession of the most powerful and fastest of all the armed cruisers afloat? But the claim is well founded. The Yoshino, which has just been built in England for the Japanese Government, is expected to show a speed of 23 knots, and is guaranteed to make 224.

Ohio's Legislature has passed a law making it a criminal offense for a married man to pay attention to a woman under circumstances that lead her to believe that he is single. Women lobbied for the bill, but whether these women were wives or spinsters only those who have made the study of human nature their regular business have any right to guess.

The argument most frequently urged in favor of changing inauguration day from March 4 to some less inconvenient date is that some time we may lose a newly elected president as a result of exposure during the induction exercises. The danger, it must be admitted, is of a serious nature, but there is no doubt that the country will always be able to find patriots willing to take the risk, even should the date remain unchanged.

A PROMINENT young man in Milwaukee killed his fiancée, with her consent, and then himself, because the lady's parents, who were wealthy, objected to the union. The tragedy was so unnecessary that the element of pity is almost eliminated. This is a free country, in matrimony as well as in other matters, and the right sort of a couple, after respectfully soliciting the consent of parents, will go and get married anyway. At any rate, there is nothing to prevent such action, and even the opposing parents would prefer it to a double murder.

ONCE more the kindly arm of the law has been thrown about a rascal who, in addition to this specialty, was also a banker in Colorado. Acting in the dual capacity of rascal and banker he had taken deposits when he knew his concern was insolvent. His victims took him into court and then the judge pronounced the statute making this particular method of theft a felony unconstitutional, meaning possibly that it was repugnant to the constitution of the man at bar. The information that the judge had no deposits in the wreck is perhaps not relevant. Everybody knows that this could not influence a decision of the bench one way or the other.

SAYS the Toronto Evening Star: If the Emerald Isle obtains a legislature of its very own, will cute old Uncle Sam scheme for annexation to his own big land the rich bogs, potato patches and shillalee groves that lie at England's west door? The old gentleman whose headquarters are at the pretty city on the Potomac is always wide-awake for his own advancement, and in these days he seems desirous of securing territory abroad. He appears disposed to abandon the old policy he has his eye on the fertile islands of the Pacific. Why should he not want a foothold in the Atlantic, off the coast of Europe? People of the United States have given money to Ireland to aid in the agitation for home rule, and it is just possible that some day in the future a long-headed Yankee will ask why Ireland should not be a part of the land of the screaming eagle.

There is cheerful news from Amsterdam and Rotterdam and Hamburg that the Dutch and German authorities are taking extraordinary precautions to guard the health of

steering emigrants from these countries to the United States. Consul Gardner at Rotterdam and Consul Estes at Hamburg have made reports to the Treasury Department describing the new hygienic restrictions. They read mighty well on paper, and as such may do good service to mitigate restrictive legislation at Washington. It is life or death with the steamship companies which subsist on the steerage passenger traffic whether immigration be suspended or not. Still we observe that our old friend, the Hamburg-American Post Company, has a new dodge, which perhaps casts a shadow on its distastefulness as a purveyor of immigration. This, as described by a lately returned passenger, is to pack steerage passengers—that is, passengers who have paid steerage rates—into the first and second cabin and thus escape steerage regulations. While such devices are abroad we must distrust the honesty of the steamship companies, and especially of the Hamburg-American Post Company.

ANOTHER instance of the complete petrification of a human body is reported, this time at Carlyle, Ill. The remains of John Russell, who was buried there six years ago, were exhumed and were found changed to stone, the features and form being faithfully preserved. The process by which nature effects this change is but imperfectly understood and could not, perhaps, with the present state of knowledge, be accomplished at will by human agency. We have here by the chemistry of nature a preservative process that throws into the shade even the wonderful skill of the ancient Egyptians. Some dismal and unhealthy philosopher, appalled because the human semblance, differing in all instances from all others, must be forever lost at death, has suggested that bodies be transported to the north pole and piled in blocks of ice for future reference on judgment day. The petrification process would be less visionary and might be applied only to the great people of the earth. The only trouble would be in deciding who the really great were. If individuals themselves had any say in the matter, the world would be so piled with the old lumber in two or three years that there would be no room left for the living.

The action of the Minnesota Legislature has frightened the anthracite coal trust out of its senses. No firm or corporation in a sane condition would gravely threaten a great commonwealth, with deprivation of a necessity of life in which such firm or corporation traded. Edmund Burke said: "You can not frame an indictment against a nation," so neither can you proclaim a boycott against a State; the undertaking is too vast. There is, for example, such a weapon against monopoly as the doctrine of eminent domain. In case of emergency, such, for instance, as the refusal of a great monopolistic association of coal owners to sell coal on reasonable terms, a State government or a national government may seize their mines and operate them for the benefit of the people, paying to the owners of them reasonable compensation, and no more than that. We are of those who would be sorry were the government compelled by circumstances to resort to this extreme measure, but of its power and right to resort to it there is no doubt. There is, however, very little cause to apprehend the necessity of such governmental action. Strong State laws, supplemented by Federal law, can keep the greatest trust in check. The threat of the Pennsylvania coal barons against the State of Minnesota is but insolent and idle vapor. When the State's Attorney for Cook County set the laws of Illinois in force against the anthracite monopoly, its members proclaimed that they cared nothing about the trade of Illinois, that it was nothing but a drop in the bucket of their commercial transactions, and that they were quite willing to withdraw from the State. But they did not withdraw—neither did they advance the price of coal, as they were preparing to do when the State's Attorney made war upon them. The State of Minnesota's cause is the cause of all the Western States; the same vigor that there is being displayed against the trust should be displayed in each of them; we then should see whether any coal baron would dare to proclaim a boycott against half of the Republic. The end of the trust system is at hand. The people will not much longer tolerate its existence. Abundant means for its suppression is within reach of the administrations of the nation and of each of its component States. Minnesota is using one of such means with considerable vigor, and with considerable skill also.

Wanted a Book on Counting. The requests made to editors are curious at times. One of the frankest ever made public was addressed to the Scotsman recently, the envelope bearing a request that the letter should be handed to any bookseller in Edinburgh. The letter ran: "The kind of a book that I want is a Counting book—a book that will tell me how to talk to the lass that I love, a book that will tell me the words to ask her when I'm courting her, is the sort of book that I want. No matter how few or how little the words may be."

A Pretty Custom. The pretty custom of drinking to the health of loved ones is skill kept up in the ward-rooms of the vessels of our navy. At 9 o'clock in the evening the captain or commander will cause glasses to be filled, and, raising, will deliver this sentiment: "Gentlemen, I ask you to drink to sweethearts and wives. May the sweet heart become the wife. May the wife always remain the sweet heart." The assembled officers drink this toast in silence.

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

The Poor Little Too.

"I am all tired out," said the mouth with a pout.
"I am all tired out with talk," said the mouth with a pout.
"Just wait," said the knee, "till you're as tired as you can be."
And then he went to walk—walk—walk—
"My work," said the hand, "is the hardest in the land."
"My mind is harder yet," said the brain.
"When you tell," said the eye, "as steadily as I."
Why, then, you'll have reason to complain the little humble too.

Then a voice faint and low of the poor little too.
Spoke out in the dark with a wail.
"It is seldom I complain, but you will all bear your pain."
With more patience if you hearken to my tale.

I'm the youngest of five, and the others are all grown up and married.
They are cared for and considered and admired.
I am overlooked and snubbed, I am pushed upon and rubbed.

I am always sick and ailing, sore and tired.

"Yet I carry all the weight of the body, small and great."

But no one ever praises what I do.

I am always in the way, and 'tis I who have to pay.

For the folly and the pride of all of you."

They, the mouth and the brain, and the hand said, "Tis plain."

Though troubled we live with you.

The hardest lot of all does certainly befall.

The poor little humble too.

The poor little humble too.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Youth's Companion.

Children Then and Now.

"From One I Knew the Best of All," Frances Hodgson Burnett writes of the memory of a child, as follows:

"I remember a child, the children of my childhood, not begun. Children were not regarded as embryo intellects, whose growth it is the pleasure and duty of intelligent maturity to foster and protect. Morals and manners were attributed to desperate efforts were made to conquer their natural disinclination to wash their hands and faces, it was a time-honored custom to tell them to 'make less noise,' and I think everybody knelt down in his night-gown and said his prayers every night and morning. I wish I knew who was the originator of the nursery verse, which was a kind of creed."

"Speak when you're spoken to, come when you're called, shut the door after you, and do as you're told."

The rhyme and meter were, perhaps, not faultless, but the sentiments were without a flaw.

A perfectly normal child, know what happened in his own history and the nurseries of his cousins, and juvenile friends: it knew something of the romances of Mrs. Barbauld and Miss Edgeworth and the adventures related in Peter Parley's "Annual."

Religious authors possibly gave it horrible little books containing memoirs of dreadful children who died, early of complicated diseases, whose lingering developments they culled by giving unlimited moral advice and instruction to their parents and immediate relatives, seeming, figuratively speaking, to import them to go and do likewise.

The Small Person suffered keen private pangs of conscience and thought she was a wicked child, because she did not like those books and had a vague feeling of disbelief in the children. It seemed probable that she might be sent to perdition and devoured by fire and brimstone because of this irreverent indifference, but she could not overcome it. But I am afraid the Small Person was not a normal child. Still she really could not help it, and she has been sufficiently punished, poor thing, even while she has been unduly rewarded. She happened to be born, as a clever but revoltingly kind and practical medical man once told her, with a cerebral tumor of imagination.—Scribner's Magazine.

Those Bugs.

Where do the little bugs go when the earth is all snow and the cold winds blow? That's what I'd like to know.

Maybe the doobly-bug dies deep, while the lady-bug only will weep, and the beetle says, "I'll keep 'em, then by and by they'll go to sleep."

Where do the fat worms go when the mercury's low and the wind drifts the snow? Now, I'd really like to know.

Perhaps they all hide in deep cracks, and bide 'till it's warm again, and then they'll wait for the turn of the tide.

If you happen to know where the bugs and worms go, when the earth is all snow and the sun won't shine, just drop me a line.

Children's Sayings.

One bright morning Walter, who is a very wise little fellow, and his auntie were sitting out on the cool porch, and Walter was trying to explain to her the difference between a lilliput and a pigmy.

"You know, auntie," said he, "that both pigmies and lilliputs are little bits of people. All lilliputs are pigmies, but all pigmies are not lilliputs." "Why, how can that be?" said auntie, pretending not to understand, and trying to test the little fellow, who thought for a few minutes, and then, looking up with a bright smile, said, "Well, auntie, you know a ship is a boat, but all boats are not ships." His auntie thought he was a very bright little boy to make such a clear explanation, as he was only 5 years old.

"Cousin Judith," said Mamie, "here is a paper Mrs. Grant sent you. She said she thought you would like to read it because there are so many funny antidotes in it."

Tom's grandma had a number of cedar and pine trees in her yard. One day Tom could not be found, but after a long time he came in, appearing, and to his mother's inquiry of where he had been, answered, "I've been playing under grandma's Christmas trees."

TEXAS CLIMATIC CONDITIONS.

Enormous Extent of Territory Within the Borders of the Lone Star State.

The fat boy in the museum remarked one day that proportions such as his had their great disadvantages, says the New York Sun. This statement of a profound truth, based upon personal experience, seems to

apply very well to the State of Texas. There are disadvantages in being Texas. This fact will impress any one who reads the important report recently prepared by General Adolphus W. Greely, chief signal officer, on "The Climatic Conditions of Texas." The geographies, as a rule, do not help one to acquire correct notions of the size of Texas. The State is so large that few atlas sheets show it on the same scale as other States, except on the general maps of the country. Studying Alabama on one map sheet and Texas on another, the attention of the student is seldom called to the fact that Texas is shown on a much smaller scale than Alabama, and very likely he leaves school with quite erroneous notions of the size of Texas compared with Alabama and other States. General Greely gives some striking fact which convey a more adequate idea of the enormity of area of Texas than many people entertain.

Although Texas belongs to the drainage basin of the Atlantic, its extreme western part, in El Paso County, is about two hundred miles nearer to Pacific water than to the Gulf of Mexico. A part of the pan-handle is nearer to the Great Salt Lake of Utah than to the Gulf of Mexico. Fourteen of the 228 counties are larger than the State of Delaware. The distance from El Paso to the eastern boundary of the State is as great as that from New York City to Chicago. The northwestern corner of the pan-handle is as far from the southern boundary at Brownsville as Chicago is from Mobile. While the extreme western part of Texas is in about the same latitude as Norfolk, the most southern part of the State is scarcely one hundred miles north of Key West. Texas is one of our great seaboard States, only California and Florida exceeding it in length of seacoast; and yet there are large regions that are farther from the sea than many of our political divisions in the interior, such as Idaho, Nevada, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Ohio.

WHERE ANCHORS ARE MADE.

The Little Maine Town Where Nearly All of Them Are Forged.

"The little town of Camden, Me., ought to have its name changed to Hope," said a dealer in ship supplies and stores to a New York Sun man, "for it turns out more of the emblems of hope than all the other places in this country combined. All of the stately ships that come out of the Maine shipyard look up to that little village on the Penobscot for their anchors. Scores of sturdy smiths swing their hammers day after day all the year long in the black, smoky, long, low Camden shops, where only anchors are forged. Sometimes the triphammers are going all night about the forges, and the blazing of the fires and the ring of the hammers are seen and heard miles away. Thousands of tons of old iron are purchased by these queer establishments every year, for anchors are forged largely from cast-iron. The material is cut into small pieces by great shears that slip through the iron as easily as a cheese knife slices a cheese. The pieces are bound into bundles by strong wires, and are then fused in the forges. Then they are rounded and welded into the various parts of the anchor, some workmen fashioning the rings, others shaping the flukes, others hammering out the palms. Then the compasses take the different shears that slip through the iron as easily as a cheese knife slices a cheese. The pieces are bound into bundles by strong wires, and are then fused in the forges. Then they are rounded and welded into the various parts of the anchor, some workmen fashioning the rings, others shaping the flukes, others hammering out the palms. Then the compasses take the different shears that slip through the iron as easily as a cheese knife slices a cheese. The pieces are bound into bundles by strong wires, and are then fused in the forges. Then they are rounded and welded into the various parts of the anchor, some workmen fashioning the rings, others shaping the flukes, others hammering out the palms. 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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATLING, MICHIGAN.
ON HAWKS AND OWLS.

SOME NEW FACTS CONCERNING THESE BIRDS.

Popular Opinion Has Done Them Great Injustice—They Are Mostly Desirable Visitors, and to Destroy Them Is Folly—Habit of Some Well-Known Species.

The Farmers' Friends.
The bulletin on Hawks and Owls, published by the Department of Agriculture, contains a lot of most curious and interesting information. Incidentally, it proves that a class of birds commonly looked upon as enemies of the farmer really rank among his best friends. Instead of being indiscriminately destroyed, they should be preserved and encouraged to take up their abode in the neighborhood of the home. Out of seventy-three species of owls and hawks, in this country only six are harmful, and of these latter three are so very rare that they need not be considered. But two—the sharp-shinned hawk and Cooper's hawk—need be taken into account as foes to the husbandman. The rest of the hawks and all the owls are either mainly or wholly beneficial, so that the folly of offering bounties for killing them, as has been done by several States, is most

sleeps. Occasionally such a track strikes abruptly, and while the observer is trying to read more of the history written in the snow, his eyes catch the faint impression of a pair of wing tips near where the trail ends, and instantly he is made aware that a tragedy has been enacted. Screech-owls, also, feed on chipmunks, shrews, moles, and occasionally bats.

Probably the most important from



SCREECH OWL.

an economic point of view among owls is the barn owl. Its food is almost entirely made up of injurious mammals. In the West it feeds largely on pouched gophers, and the stomach contents of many individuals examined have revealed little more than the remains of these rodents. To appreciate properly the services of this owl, it must be remembered that pouched gophers are among the most, if not the most, destructive mammals which inhabit this country. In the South this owl lives largely on cotton rats—another very destructive species. In various other localities it feeds extensively on the common rat. The great horned owl, which in the East is persistent in its attacks on poultry and game, kills immense numbers of rabbits in rabbit-infested parts of the West, where its assistance is invaluable to the farmers. It is much addicted to eating skunks, of which it devours great numbers wherever those objectionable animals are common.

On the whole, owls are declared to be among the most beneficial of all birds, inflicting little damage on the poultry and vastly benefiting the farmer. Their eyesight is not so defective in daylight as is popularly supposed, but it is keenest in the twilight of morning and evening. Hunting during these hours, their food consists largely of those animals which hawks do not trouble much, and their work supplements that of hawks, helping to prevent the undue increase of many obnoxious rodents. The smallest owl in North America is



SCREECH OWL.

the elf owl, which is found in the southwestern part of the United States. It is less than six inches long, and it nearly always breeds in the deserted holes which woodpeckers have left in the giant cactuses.

How Birds of Prey Feed.
Of the birds of prey with which this country is so well supplied there are but few which deserve to be put on the black list as injurious to man.

One of the owls which are in ill repute with the farmers is the barn owl. Nevertheless, its reputation is undeserved, inasmuch as 97 per cent. of its food consists of rabbits, squirrels, rats, mice, frogs, and crawfish. The long-eared and short-eared owls also feed extensively on mice.

The injurious species of hawks, which feed mainly on animals that are useful to man, are the sharp-shinned hawk, Cooper's hawk, the goshawk, the duck hawk, the gyrfalcon and the fish hawk. The goshawk is comparatively rare in most farming districts of the United States, being a bird of the far North; otherwise its destructiveness to poultry would be great. Few species are more fond of poultry and game birds, its large size enabling it to carry off with ease a full-grown fowl. Ruffed grouse often fall a prey to it, on which account it is sometimes called the "partridge hawk." It strikes down a hare with ease. Much of the ill-favor with which birds of prey in general are looked upon is due to the depredations of Cooper's hawk. This is a common species throughout the United States and Canada. It is the true "chicken hawk." Cooper's hawk and the sharp-shinned hawk feed al-



COOPER'S HAWK.

most exclusively on the flesh of domesticated and wild birds. When they find a farm where chickens are kept, they are sure to capture them, and make daily excursions to it, and, unless killed, will soon depopulate the yard. Domesticated pigeons are particularly sought after by Cooper's hawk.

In one direction the fondness of these two hawks for the flesh of birds

promises to be of benefit to the country—namely, in the destruction of the English sparrow. Both of them have learned from experience that a desirable food and one easy to obtain is to be found in the towns, and even in the streets of large cities. It is not an uncommon thing to see one of them rush into a flock of sparrows. This is the only benefit conferred on mankind by them, for they rarely attack mammals and insects. Their small size, daring and rapid flight render them easily recognizable, and they need seldom be mistaken for their innocent relations. Both species should be destroyed wherever and whenever possible.

The gyrfalcon, the largest and most powerful of the true falcons, is rarely seen within the borders of the United States, and then only in winter. It feeds largely on ptarmigan, grouse, water fowl, hares and poultry when available. The duck hawk is another big falcon, and is closely related to the famous peregrine falcon of the old world, which was used so extensively in falconry in "ye olden time." It is rare in most parts of the United States, fortunately for the poultry yards and the game coverts. In fact, the sharp-shinned and Cooper's hawks are the only two of these destructive species which are at all common in this country. The fish hawk, although a magnificent bird, and one that lends attractiveness to many a scene by sea and river can not be classed as a useful species from

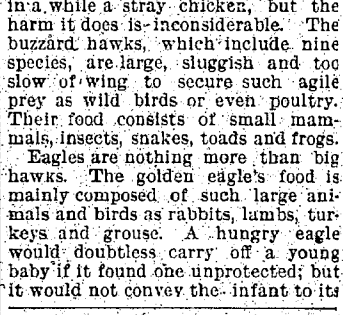


DUCK HAWK.

an economic standpoint. It eats fish, and fish only, and is often a nuisance to the fish-culturists. Some of the most valuable kinds of fishes, as trout, bass and mullet, fall victims to its splendid powers as a fisher.

The rough-legged hawk, one of the largest species, feeds exclusively on the smaller rodents, and the number of meadow mice it destroys is well-nigh incalculable. It passes under the name of "hen hawk," though it never destroyed a hen or chicken in its life. The marsh hawk is one of the first in economic importance, being abundant almost everywhere in the United States. It can be recognized by its long slim form and from the manner in which it beats back and forth over the prairies, marshes and meadows in search of ground squirrels and mice, of which it annually destroys vast numbers. Occasionally it seizes small birds, and once in a while a stray chicken, but the harm it does is inconsiderable. The buzzard hawks, which include nine species, are large, sluggish and slow of wing to secure such agile prey as wild birds or even poultry.

Their food consists of small mammals, insects, snakes, toads and frogs. Eagles are nothing more than big hawks. The golden eagle's food is mainly composed of such large animals and birds as rabbits, lambs, turkeys and grouse. A hungry eagle would doubtless carry off a young baby if it found one unprotected; but it would not convey the infant to its



GREAT HORNED OWL.

nest uninjured, after the manner described in many fanciful stories. A bird of prey always strikes its talons deeply into its quarry before bearing it off. The favorite diet of the bald eagle, which has been chosen as the national bird, is fish, but it will also devour creatures that wear fur and feathers. An eagle of this kind shot on the shore of Hamilton Bay, Lake Ontario, had the bleached skull of a weasel dangling from its neck, the teeth firmly set in the skin of its throat.

Do You Know?
Do you know that you can drive nails into hard wood without bending them if you dip them first in lard? That corks warmed in oil make excellent substitutes for glass stoppers? That a lump of camphor in your clothes-dress will keep steel ornaments from tarnishing? That stale bread will clean kid gloves? That bread crumbs cleanse silk gowns? That milk, applied once a week with a soft cloth, freshens and preserves boots and shoes? That gloves can be cleaned at home by rubbing with gasoline? That weak spots in a black silk waist may be strengthened by "sticking" court-plaster underneath? That tooth powder is an excellent cleanser of fine filigree jewelry? That a little vaseline, rubbed in once a day, will keep the hands from chapping? That gum arabic and gum tragacanth in equal parts, dissolved in hot water, make the best and most convenient mullage you can keep in the house?—Exchange.

HANDLING A HERD OF CATTLE.

Skill and Daring Required to Avert a Stampede on the Trail.

The task of the drover and his assistant cowboys in getting the herds from the Southern ranches to the Northern shipping points was one involving both skill and daring, says an article in Scribner's Magazine. The daily programme was as regular as that of a regiment on the march. From morning until noon the cattle were allowed to graze in the direction of their destination, watched by the cowboys in relays. The cattle were by this time uneasy, and were turned out on the trail and walked steadily forward eight or ten miles when at early twilight they halted for another graze. As darkness came on they were gathered closer and closer together into a compact mass by the cowboys riding steadily in constantly lessening circles around them until at last the brutes lay down chewing their cud and resting from the day's trip. Near midnight they would usually get up, stand awhile, and then lie down again, having changed sides. At this time extra care was necessary to keep them from aimlessly wandering off in the darkness. Sitting on their ponies or riding slowly round and round their resting charges, the cowboys passed the night on sentinel duty, relieving one another at stated hours.

When skies were clear and the air bracing the task of cattle driving was a pleasant and healthful one. But there came rainy days, when the cattle were restless and when it was anything but enjoyable riding through the steady downpour. Then especially were the nights wearisome, and the cattle were ready at any time to stampede.

No one could tell what caused a stampede any more than one can tell the reason of the strange panics that attack human gatherings at crackles.

A flash of lightning, a crackling stick, a wolf's growl—little things in themselves, but in a moment every horned head was lifted, and the mass of hair and horns, with fierce, frightened eyes, gleaming like thousands of emeralds, was off. Recklessly, blindly, in whatever direction fancy led them, they went over a bluff or morass, it mattered not, and fleet were the horses that could keep abreast of the leaders. But some could do it, and, lashing their ponies to their best gait, the cowboys followed at breakneck speed. Getting on one side of the herd, the effort was to turn them a little at first, then more and more, until the circumference of a great circle was being described. The cattle behind blindly followed, and soon the front and rear joined and "milling" commenced. Like a mighty mill stone, round and round the bewildered creatures raced until they were wearied out or recovered from their fright.

But the cowboy, with his white, wide-rimmed hat, his long leather cattle whip, and his clanking spur, is now a thing of the past.

A Fairy Godfather.
Two gentlemen, one an American and the other a Viennese, met at an American watering place, and after a short but delightful acquaintance, the Viennese discovered that the American, who had given him the name of Hunt, let us say, was a banker.

"Are you, then, the head of the house of Hunt, in New York?" he asked, in surprise and interest.

"How very strange!" "Why strange?" "I cannot give you a satisfactory reply without telling you a sad story," was the answer, and he went on to relate the following incident:

Two years before a charming girl who was under his guardianship had married a man who had at once set up in business on his wife's capital, and had become bankrupt. The next step was his disappearance, and so discouraged had he been over his ruined hopes that every one believed him to have committed suicide.

Within a few months, however, his sorrowing wife had received a letter from him written from a town in one of the Western States of America. He begged her to forgive him for leaving her, and promised to send for her as soon as fortune should once more favor him.

Letters continued to come, now from one city and now from another, until he wrote from New York, saying that he was in the banking house of Hunt, at a salary too small to allow him to send for her, though if industry and perseverance could advance his interests, she should not have long to wait.

"And now," said the Viennese, "do you know a clerk of yours named Pray?"

"No," was the reply. "I left home months ago. But your story is so interesting that we ought, if possible, to spell out the sequel. I will cable home this minute."

"Have me cabled Pray in our service," ran the message, and next day came the answer, "Yes."

"What salary?" ran the next message. "Is he satisfactory?"

The reply to this was a condensed certificate of character of which any clerk might be proud, with the additional information that Pray's exceptional virtues were paid for at the rate of \$40 a month.

"Pray promoted," cabled Mr. Hunt. "Quadruple his salary."

A day later the forlorn young wife in Vienna received a message from her husband, delightedly hinting at good fortune and urging her to come to him at once. Mr. Hunt, of course, heard the news, and, no doubt, congratulated himself on his ability to play fairy godfather at the right moment.

A Telephone Newspaper.
The London Standard's Vienna correspondent tells us of the very newest thing in news—a Bellamy idea translated into fact. The first so-called "telephone newspaper" appeared in Pesth yesterday. In other words, the latest items of news—political, local, commercial, sporting, and other—are sent out from a central office by telephone to the subscribers, who for this intelligence pay the very modest sum of 75 cents a month. This novel undertaking comprises at its central office two departments—a regular editorial office, which receives the telegraphic and oral messages and works them up into leaders or paragraphs, and a special tele-

phonic publishing department, where experienced speakers, each possessing a soft but distinct voice, transmit through the instruments the contents of the manuscripts delivered from hour to hour by the first department.

There are two languages used, German and Hungarian. The news includes stock exchange quotations and financial articles, reports of theatrical performances, book reviews, and paragraphs on all the miscellaneous topics found in a daily newspaper. The subscribers who receive the news have a square wooden tablet before them, from which are suspended two tubes long enough to reach their ears when they are sitting in an easy chair or at a writing desk, or even when lying in bed. The service commences at 8 o'clock in the morning and lasts until 9 in the evening. The novelty has so far been very well received in the Hungarian capital.

The Infant Terrible.
They had just settled down for dinner, and the nervous spinster who had the quest's seat was still primping, as persons of her class will, when the family infant let out a whoop that told of grief and terror which could no longer be suppressed. "What's the matter, dear?" inquired the visitor, in a voice of the deepest solicitude. "You go 'way from our house," was the shrill and startling response; "you're just killing my mamma, so you are." "Why, Mary, how you talk," from the mother. "What do you mean anyhow talking like that?" "You said, mamma, if that old maid-maid st-st-stayed for dinner she would be the death of you, so you did, boo-hoo!" Then there was a scene that beggars description, and when the ancient maiden flounced through the front door she was coldly congratulating the mother upon having so charming and so courageous a little child as the one who had just saved her life. A minute later the merry sound of the maternal slipper in active service was mingled with the cries of the infant terrible.—Detroit Free Press.

Chronicle in a Woman's Album.
Pierre Loti's likes and dislikes were chronicled by him lately in a lady's album. His favorite color is "changing mother of pearl," his favorite perfume the wild "pinks of the dunes," his favorite animal "the cat," his favorite color for eyes and hair "his often changed," it depends upon whom I care for. In answer to the question, "Which is the vice you most detest, and why?" he writes: "None. I have immense pity for them all." His favorite occupation is "to wander about in the open air in the East," his favorite pursuit, "riding or gymnastics." His ideal of earthly happiness is "to be handsome, young, agile, and strong," the pleasant time of day, "the evening on shore or very early morning at sea," the country to live in, "India, Persia, or Mohammedan country," his favorite nation, "the Arabs, because of their tranquillity." As to his hero of history he writes: "I know of little of history." As to his hero of action: "I have no interest in any." As to his favorite writer: "I do not read."

Practical Boston.
Boston notions are numberless and very apt to be good. In that city notices in English, French, German, and Swedish are hung in the waiting rooms of the railway stations and pier sheds warning young girls against strangers and stating at what hours a matron, who will be recognizable by her prescribed badge, may be found to give all needed information and advice. In the same city, which is peculiarly the home and originating place of practical charities, a second good scheme is that of the Young Travelers' Aid Society. Under its auspices matrons meet the chief trains, both incoming and outgoing, and aid by suggestion or information the traveler who needs it. A country girl, a foreigner, a mother wrestling with an unwieldy family of slippery children, particularly if she is a stranger in a strange land—these and similar helpless and distracted wayfarers are righted, relieved and sent on their way rejoicing.

Now, Boys, Now.
Boys, above all, don't be will or deed, add to the burdens of your mother; remember that she loves you as deeply as when you were a clean, white little babe, though you may now be a "tough kid" whom everybody dislikes. She is not so strong as she once was; the hand of time, maybe, has touched her hair and left it gray and streaked, where it was once beautiful and glossy. Her step is slower than it used to be. Be a man; respect her, live right, and when she dies you will love you again, when the wasted, tired hands have been folded for unbroken sleep, there will go with you sweet and tender recollections like guardian angels along the rugged road of life. Now is the time to begin to be a man; don't wait until you are grown up.—Cass County (La.) Democrat.

Nothing Like a Good Old Mother.
An English parson tells a story of a well-known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a levee. At length a guest approached and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you." "Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good-morning." The bishop did not in the least know who his visitor was, and said to his footman, "Who was that?" The servant replied, "The last gentleman who left your lordship's reception is the Duke of Connaught."

The Queerest of Railroads.
One of the queerest railroads on this continent is the Salisbury and Haverly, in New Brunswick. It is but twenty miles long, and although it connects with the Intercolonial Road, an admirably constructed line, it is confessedly unsafe. A printed notice hung up in the cars cautions passengers that it is well to get out and walk on reaching a certain bridge, and it was long the custom to push the cars over this crazy structure before the mighty engine was trusted upon its rotten timbers.

Poor Kansas.
There is danger of a rabbit plague in Kansas similar to that of Australia.

THREE APPOINTMENTS.

Ones to Which Gray, Maxwell and Collins Were Nominated.

Among the recent nominations of President Cleveland are those of ex-Gov. Isaac Pusey Gray, of Indiana, to be Minister to Mexico; Robert A. Maxwell, of Batavia, N. Y., to be Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, and Patrick A. Collins, of Boston, to be Consul General at London. Mr. Gray was born of Quaker ancestry in Chester County, Pa., in 1828. When a child his parents moved to Ohio and in that State Mr. Gray grew to manhood. In 1855 he located in Union City, Ind., and in 1859 took up his abode in Indianapolis. He was captain of the Fourth Indiana Cavalry during the civil war and also



ISAAC PUSEY GRAY.

served with the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Infantry. He began life as a dry goods merchant in Union City and afterward studied law. At the outset of his political career he was a Republican. In 1876 he was elected Lieutenant Governor on the Democratic ticket and in 1884 was elected Governor. He was a candidate for the Vice Presidency in 1888 and was a Presidential possibility last year.

Robert A. Maxwell is 55 years old and has acquired considerable money as a realtor. In 1881 he was elected State Treasurer by the Democrats, and after two terms retired to become Superintendent of Insurance, an office of which he was deprived by Gov. Hill.

Patrick A. Collins was born in County Cork, Ireland, in 1844. When 4 years old he came to this country. In 1868 he became a student in Harvard Law School, and three years later was admitted to the bar. Meantime he had attracted the attention of the Democrats and in 1868 and again in 1869 he was chosen a member of the House of Representatives. In 1870 and 1871 he served as State Senator. In 1875 he was chosen judge-advocate-general of the commonwealth. In 1880 he declined the nomination for Congress, but was induced to accept it and was elected in 1882. He was returned to Congress in 1884 and 1886. In 1888 he was Chairman of the National Democratic Convention. For six years he was at the head of the State Democratic Committee.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC GUN.
A Snap Shot Will Portray the Swiftest Movement of Any Living Thing.

Recent years have seen great improvements in photography, and it is daily becoming more and more indispensable in many fields of science, art, and industry. The camera now does work that was deemed impossible only a generation ago, and does it without exciting very much comment. People have become so accustomed to the wonders of instantaneous photography that nothing now seems to surprise them. The latest contrivance for this purpose is

the photographic gun, which, it is claimed, will secure pictures at the rate of a dozen a second of any object aimed at, no matter what its position or how rapid its motion. The gun is the invention of a Frenchman, and is a breach loader. The enterprising amateur may now go forth in quest of his game looking like a sure-enough sportsman, a gun on his shoulder and a belt full of cartridges about his waist—only the cartridges will contain extra sensitive dry plates, which, though sure enough on snap shots, will not prove deadly.

Attacked by Ducks.
The captain of a steam tug, which lately reached Philadelphia from Boston, says that in Vineyard Sound during a tremendous storm, the vessel was attacked by an immense flock of wild ducks, which had apparently been blown off the land by the wind. They fought desperately against the side of the tug's house, and the electric light at the mast-head, which seemed to be the object that had attracted them. The mate, who ventured on deck was knocked flat by a duck that flew directly against his breast. Fully fifty of the ducks were caught.

Hartford's Old Men.
There are some old men in Hartford, Conn. Hubbard Hollister is now nearly 88 years old, yet he takes care of the horses, barn, and stable as effectively as ever. Dr. David Crary, 83 years old, is now in his 88th year, yet he goes out with the Fox Hunters' Club occasionally and bags a fox or two on Talcott Mountain. Deacon Morgan Lewis, 905 Main street, is also 88, and he still drives about, more or less. There are in the town number of other old people of 88 or along there who keep tolerably lively for that age.



USING THE PHOTOGRAPHIC GUN.

Wary.
Mr. P. H. Winston and Hon. H. A. Gilliam were for years leaders at the Bertie County (N. C.) bar, and had each a full appreciation, from experience, of the skill of the other. At one term Mr. Winston was suddenly called away, and placed his business in the hands of his nephew, Duncan Winston, a recent acquisition to the bar. "Now," said he, "Duncan, if Gilliam makes you any offer of a compromise, decline it. If you make him one, and you find he is about to accept it, withdraw it immediately."

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Excellent Word Artists of Our Own Day.

Let Us Laugh.
If the halcyon dancer didn't kick for her salary she wouldn't get a cent.—Troy Press.

It's odd that when we want a watch to run we have to set it.—Yonkers Gazette.

Any euchre-player knows that hearts beat quicker when they are trumps.—Troy Press.

The candidate who shakes hands is not necessarily in touch with the people.—Galveston News.

A GERMANTOWN poet is writing a poem entitled "The Lay of the Easter Egg."—Philadelphia Record.

Too many men try to pull themselves out of trouble with a cork-screw.—Philadelphia Record.

A BALD-HEADED man's powers of reflection are greatly increased under an electric light.—Boston Transcript.

WHILE some things find it difficult to get along, the measuring stick does pretty well, as a rule.—Troy Times.

HOT HEAD—Then I'm a liar? Cool Head—On the contrary, my dear fellow, you have just spoken the truth.—Cincinnati Times.

"How is your little brother? Likely to get better?" "Oh! yes; he got his first thrashing to-day since his illness."—Deutscher Reichsbote.

The donkey is generally regarded as the most stupid of animals, which is odd in view of the fact that it has the most brayin' power.—Philadelphia Record.

JENNIE PREMIER (at the amateur theatricals)—I say, old man, have you got the stage right? Heavy Villain—No, I think she's in her dressing-room.—Truth.

INFLUENCE will make itself felt in politics. Even the humble letter-carrier when he comes to the door shows what it is to have a pull.—Philadelphia Times.

"SAY, Chimney," said one messenger boy to another, "if there's anything I hates it a crowd." "Why?" "Cos yer got ter hurry er git walked over."—Washington Star.

A MAINE man will send to Chicago a fir spar sixty feet in length and without a bend or crook in it. It would make a fir straight flag-staff.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SAYS a fashion note: "The return of the shawl is prophesied." And now will somebody be sufficiently brave to predict the return of the umbrella?—Boston Transcript.

FIRST CHILD—What's the matter with Nellie Newcomb? Second Child—She's got the chicken-pox. First Child—I guess she can't have it very bad. She lives in a boarding-house.

It is a little discouraging to a man to carry a yawling, snoring ball around for half a night, then sit down and reflect that "of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"AND now, my dear children," said the professor, "will you tell me what velocity is?" "Please sir," said a bright youth, "velocity is what my father puts a hot potato down with."—Quips.

LADY OF THE HOUSE—"As I wish to make the tea agreeable, will you gentlemen please say with or without cherry brandy. Well, Mr. Forester?" Mr. Forester—"If you please, I should like mine without tea."—Bar.

Mrs. STACKSLEY—"Ain't you ashamed to talk like that to me, John? Why, before we were married you used to say I was an angel!" Mr. STACKSLEY—"See here, Mary, it isn't fair to twist a man about the lies he told ten years ago."—Quips.

QUEEN VICTORIA was so charmed by a piece of music recently played in public by the band at Osborne that she sent an attendant to learn the name of it. He returned with the information that it was entitled "Come Where the Booze Is Cheaper."—Quips.

Mrs. PORTNUE—"How dreadfully delightful is the soothing sound of old ocean's waves rolling up in the moonlight upon the silver sands!" Miss PRATCLETE—"Yes, I always did like to hear the water sloshing 'round upon the beach."—Somerville Journal.

AT A SWISS HOTEL—Landlord—"Go and wake the gentleman at No. 7." Boots—"But he told me to wake him in a couple of hours." Landlord—"Nonsense! Wake him now. He neither eats nor drinks anything so long as he is asleep."—Dorfbärber.

LITTLE DOT—Grown folks don't care anything for circuses. Little DICK—Yes, they do. Little DOT—No, they don't. They only go to see to take the children. Little DICK—Yes, that's what they say; but they never takes any books along to read.—Good News.

FIRST ARTIST—"Well, old man, how's business?" Second Artist—"Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his children painted very badly." First Artist (pleasantly)—"Well, my boy, you're the very man for the job."—Life.

DUSTY RHODES—This paper says surgeons cut open an elephant's stomach and took out a cable chain weighing ninety pounds. Fitz WILLIAM—How do they account for its being there? Dusty Rhodes—The supposition is that he swallowed it while eating in the dark, when the chain was young and very small.—New York Times.

SALVATION OIL has the enviable distinction of being a synonym for cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, gout and kindred afflictions, such as sciatica, tic douloureux, etc. It is growing more popular daily. The people will have it. 25 cents.

SIX spots 100,000 miles in diameter have been measured, large enough to hold dozens of such worlds as ours.

NO QUARTER will do you as much good as the one that buys Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. This is what you get with them: An absolute and permanent cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Stomach, Sick and Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Not just temporary relief, but a true and lasting cure. Pleasant, little pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the easiest in the way they act. No griping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation.

They come in sealed vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable; a convenient and perfect rest-pouch remedy. They're the **cheapest** pills you can buy.

Caution!

Don't be deceived by ignorant, unscrupulous fakirs and confidence men, who sell "Indian Remedies," and who pretend that their nostrums are made by the Indians.

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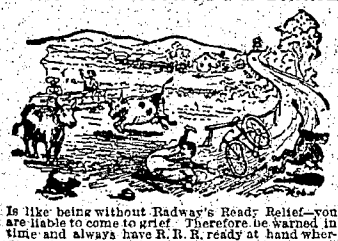
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CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE BOX OF THIS MEDICINE need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

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HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Planting and Care of Peach Trees—Ashes Better than Plaster for Corn—How to Protect Young Fruit Trees—Advantages of the Farmer's Life.

The Peach Orchard.

In planting peach-trees care should be taken to give the orchard every advantage to secure a crop and to make the fruit of the best quality and appearance. For the peach is a pining crop when it hits the market just right. The best situation is an elevated one, as there is less danger of frost. The best soil is one of a warm, quick nature; it should be naturally rich or made so by manure. The peach-tree requires richer soil than the apple, I think; a soil with a large share of potash in it is one of the best. I notice orchards on hillsides do best even though the soil may not be so good. The land should slope to the north rather than south, the brow of the hill being a better location than a steep northern or southern slope. When on a southern exposure a few warm days may bring out the fruit buds, and they be killed by a cold snap. I have observed that orchards on high northern slopes seldom fail. Some may claim to have a richer fruit from southern aspects, but the orchards on the north do not fail to have fruit of good quality also. The culture of the peach is quite simple, but it must be thorough and constant; neither grass nor grains should be allowed to grow among them. Garden crops, I find, may be grown in the orchard even with a benefit, as they are heavily-manured and well worked. The finest peach orchard and the finest fruit I ever saw was planted on a rich, warm soil, cultivated and manured every year the same as the corn crop, and kept well pruned. In selecting trees, I much prefer a small tree to a large one. I have known some growers to select the largest, thinking thereby to get fruit more quickly. But I believe such persons make a serious mistake. In so doing, a tree should be kept headed in, thinned, and well balanced over the trunk.—Thos. D. Baird.

To Cure Crib-Biters.

A gentleman living in a village a few miles north has a valuable 6-year old trotting horse, which some time ago formed the very bad habit of cribbing; that is, he would chew at the wood of the manger and parts of its stall. The habit grew and grew till he was cribbing so constantly that he lost flesh and did not eat a sufficient quantity of food. The owner sent a statement of the condition of things to Thomas P. Nightingale and asked him if he could suggest a remedy. Mr. Nightingale thought the matter over and replied "Yes." He then went to work at the arrangement described hereafter. Three cells of battery were used. A flexible cord was led from it to the horse's back under the surcingle. The stall was lined with tin where the horse had the habit of cribbing or chewing. The connection was made so that when the animal touched his lips to the tin at any point the electric current ran through his head and along his back to the spine under the surcingle. This was enough to make him turn away his nose and lips with all the disgust an equine can show. After vain efforts to touch any part of either the manger or stall without getting the dose he gave it up, and the result is, the animal is again eating and digesting his food naturally and has lost his taste for manger and stall wood.—Utica Observer.

Soil Wasted by Winds.

Any one who wants to note the losses of the surface soil by winter winds can see it clearly in the covering of snow-banks with more or less deep covering of earth which makes them look like piles of mud. When the bank thaws away in the spring, this deposit of soil is washed into the grass, giving it a bright, green color insuring a rapid growth. With clover sometimes the deposit is so heavy that the plants are smothered and killed. It pays to erect artificial wind-breaks to prevent the most violent sweep of the winds, and, as a rule, keep the fields that are most exposed to sweeping gales seeded with grass or clover as much as possible, in order to save this loss. The waste is less on low lands, especially if sheltered by orchards or forests on the hillsides to the points whence winter winds usually come.

What to Cost.

When one stops and counts up what it does cost to buy these things in the abundance in which they are used when plenty it is truly astonishing. A friend of mine told me that last summer the berries his family of five ate on their table (not counting those canned) would, if sold, have brought \$50; and it is safe to say that the vegetables were worth at least \$50 more. What farmer can afford to pay \$100 in hard cash for these things? And who is there that will say that his fruit and vegetable garden at its best ever cost him more than a quarter of that sum?—National Stockman.

Ashes vs. Plaster for Corn.

It is very seldom that gypsum or land plaster does any good on corn. It has to be used early to get moisture to dissolve it and make it effective. It has the power of drawing moisture from the air, but in early spring the more moisture there is in the soil the less warmth there is likely to be. Corn needs warmth, and if it gets this early the roots will and the moisture needed to perfect a crop. But on land where plaster does no good for corn, wood ashes are almost always helpful. They, too, draw moisture, but the first effect of caustic potash is to get up a ferment and thus evolve carbonic acid gas. This is necessarily accompanied with increase of warmth in the soil, just what corn in its early stage of growth most needs.

Ben Manure for the Drill.

It is very difficult to drill, ben manure, however well rotted, fine enough to go readily through the drill. It is much lighter than the commercial fertilizers, and does not feed so well

through the tubes as do the minerals. The addition of ashes or potash generally gets up a fermentation that draws dampness from the air and just this further obstructs the drill. We doubt whether for any crop a broadcast sowing of rotted ben manure distributing it evenly over the whole surface, is not better than putting it in with the seed. But for broadcast sowing it should be made as fine as possible, and all the droppings of the hen roosts should be scraped up each day, and all piled in a heap under cover.

Protection for Young Trees.

To keep rabbits, mice, and sheep from girdling young fruit trees the best and surest way is to encase or wrap them with wire door screening cut in strips wide enough to wrap once around them—and these tie in places with tarred twine, such as is used in tying fodder. Or if the trees are not too large take common plaster lath, saw once in two, making the pieces two feet long, nail the pieces together like a box trough, set up round the tree, which covers three sides, then put another piece of lath upon the other side and tie in two places with tarred twine. This is much better than daubing with cow manure, rubbing with beef liver or blood, or soap; to be washed off by the rain, making repeated rubbings necessary. This is not expensive and when done is done to stay till taken down.

Growing Potatoes Under Straw.

About growing potatoes under straw, Judge Miller says in the Rural World: "What I have seen of it, is simply to have the ground rich and mellow. Line out the ground the usual distance, then put in the tubers or pieces as they may be used, just covered with earth. One inch is sufficient. Then cover the whole ground with clean straw a foot deep, which slightly pressed down, so thick that no weeds can possibly come through. Then there is nothing to be done until the vines die, then clear off the straw and the potatoes will be living. It is well to have the ground to slope a little, for in case of a very wet season they will not do so well."

Advantages of Farm Life.

One of the advantages of a farmer's life, and by no means a small one, is the healthfulness of his employment. Statistics show that a farmer's life is the most healthy of all occupations. The freedom from cares, the outdoor exercise, the moderate living, and the absence from those cares which disturb the peace, and comfort of other persons, all go to lengthen the farmer's life. Forty per cent. of farmers reach the age of 70 years, against thirty-five per cent. among merchants, thirty-three among soldiers, twenty-nine among lawyers, and twenty-one among physicians. Out of 100 farmers, 10.6 per cent. die every year.

Originating New Varieties of Wheat.

Wheat is usually self-fertilized, and as bees do not come to its blossoms, it is rarely that new varieties are originated. Crossing by depositing pollen from one variety on another blossom is not difficult if the time for doing this is known. This can only be learned by practice. It is not best to cross varieties that are already mongre, but having none of the best characteristics of either. Bearded varieties should be crossed on those that have most points in common, and the bald wheats on the same principle. Some of the best kinds of wheat seem to be accidental sports.

Suckers on Corn.

It used to be a mistaken practice of farmers to pull off the suckers from corn, but it is not followed at present. The suckers were usually thrown upon the ground and wasted, though even if gathered and fed to cows they possessed little nutriment. Left on the corn until harvest some of them will have nubbins or ears, and stalks much sweeter and richer than they have early in their growth. Often the sucker furnishes pollen that is needed to fertilize ears on the main stalk that have been belated. Cutting out the suckers in such cases instead of increasing the amount on the original stalk decreases it.

Evergreens Dying from Cold.

Where evergreens are exposed to sweeping blasts, which denude the ground around them, they often turn brown at the end of the limbs, and sometimes branches entirely die. This is usually caused by deep freezing of the ground. While the snow protection is best, an ice protection is better than none. In cold weather throw a dozen paulis of water around the tree, and let it freeze on the surface.

All Around the Farm.

A small milker is often a good butter maker. Keep all boards and sticks out of the feed lots. Cooking the food makes it easier to masticate.

One must utilize and save all that gets to the barn.

Much of the losses on the farm comes from small leaks.

With most stock, breeds affect profit more than quality.

With all animals cleanliness is a preventive of disease.

Good stock crops, fertility, and industry are the essential factors in good farming.

An abundance of clover, corn, and hogs are good things to have on the majority of farms.

When the ground is frozen hard a small lot is the best place for the horses to exercise.

Excessive fat, especially on young or brooding stock, is too often a wolf in sheep's clothing.

The condition of horses can readily be weakened by making them carry too much surplus flesh.

Tastes differ, but if you are making butter to sell you must consult the tastes of your customers.

The shortest road to good prices is in having the best articles to sell; this is true of all farm products.

One inducement towards keeping stock on the farm is that an opportunity is afforded to keep up the land.

The farmer that saves all of the manure possible, will find it less necessary to purchase commercial fertilizers.

Adherence to Old Fashions.

Among the most uncomfortable articles of masculine dress is the cylinder of sable which has been the proper dress covering for a hundred years, despite its numerous disadvantages. Though intolerable in sunshine, so sensitive to raindrops that an umbrella must be carried for its special shelter; inconvenient in traveling, it cannot be forgotten or neglected. This curious affair has not even a serious name. The tenacity with which it clings to the scheme of costume is accounted for by the desire of short men to look tall, by which, although they are no taller, they look taller. Jealousy of superior physical advantage has brought about many of the ugliest fashions. In woman's dress this is noticeable; no sooner is there delight in a simple becoming fashion, than there is contrived some mock device, and every woman of spirit hastens to adopt it. The most pleasing outlines of the figure are concealed by every ingenuity. It is vain for man to prepare unanswerable arguments against the fashions of the day; they change before he can assail them, and one folly chases another from the memory. It cannot be hoped too much that in the fullness of time the fastidious fashions will discard all the hideous, hideous, and hideous ones, and faultless models be adopted.

Planting Trees on Embankments.

On the Austrian railroads considerable attention has been given to planting trees along the slopes of the railroad cuts and banks, and in other places where there is room on the right of way. In some places these are intended to act as wind-breaks and defenses against the snow; in others they are simply to utilize the waste land. A recent statement shows that these plantations, as reported up to date on the various lines, include about 370,000 fruit trees of various kinds—plum, pear, apple, peach, apricot and others—and about 3,600,000 forest trees. Some of the latter, such as willows, are planted chiefly on account of the use of their roots in preventing soil erosion and consolidating slopes; others—oak, fir, pine, larch, etc.—will be valuable in due time as timber. These plantations are being extended each year.

How to Make Dimples.

A Louisville girl, who plays on the cornet, is said to have discovered that performers on wind instruments generally develop dimples in their cheeks, caused probably by the frequent strain on the facial muscles, which are brought into play by the act of blowing. The clarinet, the flute, the cornet, and the trombone are all said to be excellent factors in producing this little indentation, so often vainly coveted by artificial means.

GEORGE GOULD wants to buy all of the existing maps of Delaware County, N. Y., that were made by his father in 1855. He has succeeded in obtaining one and has heard of another.

Hood's Cures



Son of John L. McMurray of Ravenswood, W. Va.

A Father's Gratitude Impels Him to Tell How His Son Was Saved

"I write this simply because I feel it a duty to humanity, so that others affected as my son was may know how to be cured. When he was 7 years old a white swelling came on his right leg below the knee, drawing his leg up at that angle, and causing him intense suffering. He could not walk and I considered him a confirmed cripple.

The swelling was lanced and discharged freely. At length we decided to take him to Cincinnati for a surgical operation. He was so weak and poor we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla to build up his strength. To our great surprise, the swelling was lanced and discharged freely. At length we decided to take him to Cincinnati for a surgical operation. He was so weak and poor we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla to build up his strength. To our great surprise,

not only gave strength, but caused the sore after discharging several pieces of bone, to entirely heal. He is now as lively as any boy." J. L. McMURRAY, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is the best after-dinner pill, cures indigestion, cures headache. Try a box.

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ALTHOUGH you may have had good luck with but few failures in making cake and biscuit in the old-fashioned way with soda and sour milk, or soda and cream of tartar, you will have better luck and (following directions) no failures with the Royal Baking Powder.

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Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other Baking Powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

The Study of Local History.

We teach our children of the glorious deeds of the Greeks at Thermopylae, of Napoleon at Austerlitz, of Ney at Waterloo, of Sheridan at Winchester. Why not teach them as well of the brave deeds of their ancestors here at home? Winslow S. Atkins in the New England Magazine. Our school histories tell of Bunker Hill and Concord and Lexington, and other home events, in the same general way that they tell of Saratoga and Vicksburg, and other foreign events. But the children of Charleston should know the story of Bunker Hill in detail; the children of Concord and Lexington should be taught the details of that April day in 1775. What more honorable pages in all our history than those that tell us of the deeds of the men of Marlborough, on land and sea, in 1775, in 1812 and again in 1861—the pages that tell of Bunker Hill and Concord and Lexington and the other events of the American Revolution? We might go on with the story of the first armed resistance to British aggression at the North. In Salem, the resistance of the Worcester women to the Mandamus councillors, the struggle at Concord and Crown Point, and other heroic episodes all over New England. There is hardly a town in New England that is not the birthplace of some hero of the home, of some man or woman whose memory the whole country or perhaps all the world delights to honor.

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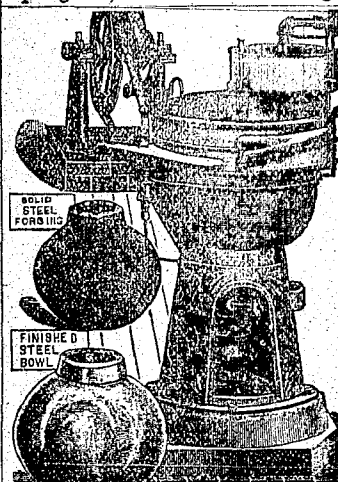
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Volume 15, No. 1 to No. 40

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